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pan and durable in construction. SATISFAC-
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Road Carts.
ONE OF OUR SPECIALTIES.
A New Design.
If you don't like it, send for our catalogue
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Top Buggies. Hustlers can make good profits
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43 South Market St., BOSTON, MASS.
ERCHERON
200 STALLIONS AND MARES
Largely from TONGLEUR 7513
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Medals with his get in 1891
Visitors welcome. Correspondence solicited.
JOHN. W. AKIN. SCIPIO. N. Y.
, RICHEST SOIL IN THE WORLD.
DS, NOR DESTROYING CYCLONES.
OF EXPERIENCE. HEIGHT, BUT
s in Michigan. How to get a farm cheap, long
M. BARNES, LANSING, MICHIGAN.

NOTICE is HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscri-
ber has been duly appointed Executor of the
will and testament of CHARLES H. POTTER, late
Monmouth, in the county of Kennebec, deceased,
and has undertaken that trust by giving bond
the law directs: All persons having demands
against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for
dement; and all indebted to said estate are re-
sted to make immediate payment to
Dec. 14, 1891. E. K. STUART.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the second Monday of December, 1891.*

SAMUEL TITCOMB, Administrator on the estate of TILEY TITCOMB, late of Gardiner, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of January next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 7*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of December, 1891.*

JONATHAN B GORDEN, Executor of the last will and testament of JERUSHA KABERL, late of Sidney, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account as Executor of said will for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of January next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 7*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the second Monday of December, 1891.*

GEORGE E. WEBBER, Guardian of CHARLES F. WEBBER of Clinton, in said county, insane, having presented his first account of Guardianship of said ward for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of January next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 7*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of December, 1891.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of JOHN CURTIS, late of Chelsea, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument and testament of the said JOHN CURTIS, deceased, should not be proved, as the last will and testament of the said deceased. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 7*

## NOTICE.

WHEREAS, notice has been given in writing to the Augusta Savings Bank, that Deposit Book No. 25847, issued by said Bank, is supposed to be lost, and a duplicate thereof is applied for—NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that said Deposit Book is presented at said bank within six months from the third publication of this notice, a duplicate book will be issued to the lawful owner of said original deposit book, and the liability of said bank, on account of said original deposit book and accrued dividends, will forever cease, as provided by the laws of the State of Maine.

Augusta, Dec. 7, 1891. 3t5

GIVE two-cent stamps will get you a sample of ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE, Phila., Pa. Name this paper.

THE MAINE FARMER,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY
BADGER & MANLEY,
OFFICE: WILLIAMS BLOCK, WATER STREET,
Within two doors of the Bridge.
TERMS:
2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.
FREE OF POSTAGE.
NOT PAID WITHIN THE YEAR, $2.50 WILL BE CHARGED.
TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
For one inch space, $2.50 for three insertions, and twenty-two cents for each subsequent insertion. Special Notices, $1.50 per inch for each insertion. All transient advertisements to be paid for in advance.
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Maine Farmer.

RICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

VOL. LX. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1891. No. 8.

### Farmers' Institutes.

The following are the dates of Farmers' Institutes arranged by the Board of Agriculture for the season. The meetings will open at 10 o'clock in the forenoon and continue through the day and evening.

New Gloucester, Dec. 31st.
Livermore Falls, Jan. 7th.
Auburn, Dairy School, Jan. 27th, 28th and 29th.
Hancock county, to be arranged.

I mix my prayers with a little toil,
Along in every row;
An' I work this mixture into the soil
Quite vig'rous with a hoe.

An' I've discovered, though still in sin,
As sure as you are born,
This kind of compost well worked in
Makes pretty decent corn.

So while I'm praying I use my hoe,
An' do my level best
To keep down the weeds along each row,
An' the Lord, he does the rest.

There is danger that because of the warm weather through December, proper attention has not been given the banking about the cellars. There is no excuse for this, and surely there will be need for all possible precautions before the robins sing in April. Don't neglect this important part of the work of preparing for winter, even though the New Year is at hand.

A letter is before us from a young man, now principal of a high school, who intends returning to the farm in the spring and devoting himself to the vocation. He wishes instruction in agriculture, and having read the Report of the Board for 1890 is anxious to secure back numbers, believing more can be obtained from these than in any other way. Surely those who complain because these reports do not help them to make more money with less work, may well sit at the feet of the young who see lessons of great value on every page.

Why keep those pigs now in so good condition? The time to sell is when the most profit can be realized, not when the gross weight is largest. If they will dress now 150 to 175 lbs., and by keeping another month twenty pounds more can be added, isn't it a good question to ask whether the gain will not cost more than it comes to? The whole question of profitable pig raising hinges on selling not at a fixed weight, but at a sure profit, and if this means when they are four weeks old, then go and pocket the gain. There is need of a reconstruction of some of our ideas in relation to pork growing.

The following ration is given by an authority in the Jersey Bulletin, for Jersey cows fed for butter:

| | lbs. |
|---|---|
| "Corn meal | 3 |
| Ground oats | 3 |
| Middlings | 3 |
| Hay | 12 |
| Corn fodder | 12 |

Mix the ground feed, cut the hay and moisten it; then sprinkle the grain feed over it, stirring meanwhile. We should prefer to make the noon feed of the corn fodder. If your cows do not eat up clean, reduce the amount. If they eat it up clean, add a little until they get all they will eat up clean and pay for. It is impossible for any one to prescribe a ration that will suit each one of your cows. By observing, you will soon discover a considerable difference in the appetites of your cows as well as in the returns they make for what they eat. The foods you have are excellent for butter. If your hay is clover, so much the better. If you can buy, or have on hand, a lot of carrots, about two a day to each cow, cut up with the hay, will be of much service."

Bulletin 34, Geneva Experiment Station, gives the following figures as the summary of the results of six months of lactation in a comparison of breeds with reference to butter production, which is now in progress at that station:

| POUNDS OF | Ayrshires. | Guernseys. | Holderness. | Holsteins. | Jerseys. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Fat in 100 lbs. milk | 3.50 | 5.07 | 3.69 | 3.71 | 5.61 |
| Fat in skimmilk from 100 lbs. milk | .38 | .23 | .44 | .85 | .38 |
| Fat in cream from 100 lbs. milk | 3.12 | 4.84 | 3.25 | 2.86 | 5.24 |
| Fat in buttermilk from 100 lbs. milk | .09 | .05 | .06 | .16 | .08 |
| Butter from 100 lbs. milk | 3.47 | 5.54 | 3.64 | 2.78 | 5.78 |
| Milk per day | 19.7 | 16.3 | 15.7 | 24.1 | 16.4 |
| Butter per day | .71 | .90 | .56 | .70 | .91 |
| Milk required to make 1 lb. butter | 29.4 | 18.4 | 28.2 | 40 | 17.5 |
| Milk required to make 1 lb. cream | 5.28 | 3.73 | 5.57 | 7.89 | 4.01 |
| Cream required to make 1 lb. butter | 4.73 | 4.96 | 5.01 | 5.05 | 4.45 |
| PER CENT. OF | | | | | |
| Fat in cream | 19.50 | 18 08 | 18.05 | 19.47 | 21.05 |
| Fat recovered in cream | 92.4 | 95.8 | 88 | 75.7 | 93.4 |
| Fat in milk used in skimmilk | 10.6 | 4.5 | 12 | 21.3 | 6.6 |
| Fat in milk lost in buttermilk | 3.4 | .7 | 1.5 | 5.3 | 1.5 |
| Fat in milk recovered in butter | 84.8 | 92.5 | 84 | 64.3 | 87.9 |
| Time of churning (in minutes) | 33 | 30 | 67 | 65 | 31 |
| Relative size of fat globules | 536 | 863 | 478 | 523 | 1083 |

Bulletin No. 29, of the Wisconsin Station, is devoted to creaming experiments. As is usual with all of Dr. Babcock's work, the experiments are wisely planned and fairly and honestly conducted, to find out just what are the facts. The chief object of these experiments "was to compare the efficiency of the deep setting and centrifugal methods with different milk. Incidentally the effect of delay in setting, the use of ice, and some other questions have been studied." The conclusions announced are:

1. In skimming by the Cooley system, the system has been duly applied to whether the last will and testament of JERUSHA KABERL, late of Sidney, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for allowance; and all indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment to

E. K. STUART.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the second Monday of December, 1891.*

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Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 7*

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Augusta, Dec. 7, 1891. 3t5

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TRAVELING AGENTS:
C. S. AYER, J. W. KELLOGG.

This being so, the present is the proper time to call attention to some things which should be resolved. First or all, permit those who weekly chat with the fifty thousand readers of the *Farmer*, to wish one and all a "Happy New Year," not in formal words, but in an honest desire that such may be enjoyed. In the earnest effort to secure this larger measure of happiness, possible only through an upward striving, the *Farmer* pledges hearty assistance and co-operation. How is a larger measure of the joys and comforts of life to be secured? Surely not by sitting down and waiting, not by idle repining, not by simply wishing. These paths do not lead up the hill of worth and happiness.

Agriculturally the new year may be made a happy one, by each interested worker putting himself in line for constant effort along paths where sure returns are promised. First of all, draw up to the table and get out the account book. Figure up the columns. See what has gone out of your pocket for grain during 1891, what for other products which might have been produced on the farm. Get out the sheets on which you have daily recorded the milk production of each cow, and see which ones have yielded five thousand pounds and over. Figure up the cost of making the pork in the barrel, and growing the colt in the barn. Ascertain the egg production of the flocks kept, and the full measure of profit. Look sharply into the farm account, and note what line has given the best returns. Here is profitable work. The wise merchant closes his doors and bars his windows once a year, for several days, while the entire force is taking account of stock, to see what the story of the year is, and to arrange for a happier one to come. His creditors, in case of trouble, would not excuse any neglect on his part. Why, then, should not the farmer measure his year's operations in the same way? It is of little use to outline for the future without this preliminary work, by which the past may be accurately measured.

If the records have not been kept, then the new year *is to be* happier in proportion to your exactness in keeping a detailed statement. Among the good resolutions to be made to-night are the following:

1st. That more of the grain necessary for the stock *shall* be grown on the farm, and every acre tilled and thoroughly cultivated.

2d. That no cow be kept which does not yield a fair profit over cost of keep, figured at market rates.

3d. That there shall be less waste of fertilizing material about the barns and stables, and a material saving in the purchase of the commercial article.

4th. That every animal grown for the market shall be sold at the earliest age possible, when a fair profit is promised.

5th. That the vegetable garden for the family is this year to receive more attention than ever before, and the table liberally supplied with all the small fruits.

6th. That instead of doubting and questioning, the columns of the agricultural newspaper shall be more thoroughly read, and their recommendations carefully tested before being condemned.

No man can make these resolutions, and hold to them firmly, without being made happier himself, and adding to the happiness of all about him. When an industry is being successfully managed, and is yielding fair returns, the whole family is contented.

Socially there is need of some good resolutions. We need to resolve that the family circle shall hear less of complaining and more of satisfaction, that helpful books and newspapers shall take the place of all sensational or worthless trash, that no periodical be taken simply because it is cheap, but that real merit determine in every case. We should resolve to be more punctual in attendance at church, or the Sunday school, and at the Grange, because these are all helpers to the happier life we would lead, and the good to be obtained from each can hardly be estimated.

There should be an earnest resolve to be more active in political matters, to labor diligently for the nomination and election of true and tried men, to attend every caucus held by our party, and leave no stone unturned which might keep clear the political pathway where men walk in answer to the call of duty. In fact, there must be good resolutions to improve the standard of agricultural work, to strengthen all social ties, to uplift and purify the body politic, and to win a grand success out of the compact with Mother Earth.

### It Isn't So.

One of the most difficult things to combat in this world is the force of habit. No one realizes its power, because the current of established thought and practices carries him along, and everything tends to fixedness of purpose. If the attempt is made to stop, to break from surrounding influences, then the pressure of all that has been and is, begins to be realized. In no place, perhaps, does one see such evidence of the power of habit as among the agricultural workers. The reason for this may be found in the fact that, living largely by themselves, and working alone, the farmer has less to break in upon the steady trend of thought, and thus becomes settled in his convictions as to methods and practices. To us this seems inevitable, and right here may be found the one underlying cause for the establishment of organizations which will disturb this drift of thought, and break up the current of habit. In nearly every other vocation, men are more frequently brought together, where opportunity is offered to discuss, to exchange ideas, to study different methods. The good influence of special education is helpful to this end with the professions and mercantile pursuits, but until the present time its importance has not been recognized in agricultural circles. All the conditions have seemed to lend influence to this drifting away from rather than towards co-operative work. It seems that here may be found the only explanation of the fact so often manifest, that methods and practices running counter to established lines are not readily or willingly received.

Within the past few years, it has been apparent to all that conditions were changing rapidly. No time is necessary to discuss the theories as to cause; the fact is before us. Margins have been drawing together with great rapidity, and the result with many has been in doubt. Others, by conforming to the demands of the present, are finding the road to prosperity. There can be no doubt as to this statement, yet it is altogether too easy, when one of these successful men outlines clearly his line of procedure, for the remark to be heard, "We know it isn't so." This spirit of disbelief in any other line than the one marked by the deep rut of individual habit, is the greatest drawback of the hour. Every public speaker recognizes this. The good influence of Grange, farmers' club and institute is neutralized by reason of it. It is not wholly because men would not do differently, but rather from the very force of circumstances which hold in the current of old habits. It is the discouraging feature in farm work, because until it is broken in upon, and men lift themselves where they can measure clearly the results gained by others, it is difficult to realize what others are doing, and how they are doing it. No more forcible illustration can be found than in the dairy. In nearly every town there are men who have, by intelligence and application, lifted the average production far above the cost line; yet others, and sometimes it seems like the great majority, stand and declare, "I know it isn't so," "It can't be done," "That's all humbug," etc.

Gov. Hoard, in his editorial notes, puts the question strongly when he says:

"In commenting on the fact that the investigations of the Dairy Commissioner of New York have disclosed that the average yield of the cows of that State does not exceed 3000 pounds of milk, or 125 pounds of butter, the Indiana *Farmer* expresses great surprise, and says 'there is a screw loose somewhere,' and that 'there is no business on the face of the earth conducted in the haphazard, uncertain, trust-to-luck fashion that dairying is on the average dairy farm,' and, until the farmer wakes up to his own deficiencies, he need not expect any profit in the business. All this is true enough. The statement about the cows is true, and it is just as true in Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, or Minnesota as it is in New York. H. B. Gurler of De Kalb, Ill., who has figured it out repeatedly, says that it takes 150 pounds of butter from a cow to pay the simple cost of her keeping. Other men equally experienced agree with him. And yet the average cows do not yield that amount. Their owners are in blissful ignorance of the fact that they are boarding their cows year after year at a loss. Thousands upon thousands of them are in that fix, and are looking in every direction but the right one—right at home—for the reason that they are not making any money.

"They will not believe that the fault lies right in the big fact that they do not understand the business of keeping cows, that they must educate themselves into better knowledge and practice. In short, that they must know more. That has never once occurred to them. Their father and grandfather kept cows, and why shouldn't they? Yet there stands the ugly fact of the cow, and only 3000 pounds of milk. Grandfather or no grandfather, the are the men who are keeping her, and the result tells whether they understand the business or not. The idea looks ridiculous to them that they need to make a special study of so common a thing as a cow. But the men who do make a special study of them, who resolutely set to work to know enough to be successful dairymen, make their cows average from 5000 to 8000 pounds per cow. There is some profit in these figures. It pays to know all one can about one's business. The leak from ignorance is a thousand times greater than that of our knowledge, and how cheerfully and contentedly we pay it."

In the State of Maine, we are daily met by this same fact that a per cent., no matter now whether large or small, of the cows do not, cannot, produce 150 pounds of butter; and yet, when one stands and urges an individual production of 300 pounds, the answer so often heard is not, "I will try," but, "It can't be done." In the face of this spirit of doubt and distrust, the efforts to inspire faith and determination in better practices meet the greatest opposition. If, instead, the lessons so forcibly set forth so abundantly proven by the experience of progressive men, and so clearly outlined by the demands of to-day, could but be accepted as true, and with faith in possible results worked out, something real and tangible would follow. Doubts then would disappear, and success be assured, because believing, we should enter the more earnestly into the work, and find substantial returns.

### Useful Work.

The Kansas Experiment Station has under way a steer feeding experiment, which, in part at least, will be of importance to stock feeders in the East as well as in the State where it is being conducted. Twenty steers averaging 1200 pounds have been selected and divided into four lots of five each. The first group will be placed in a lot near the barn, and fed in the usual Kansas custom in the open air. The next group are to be fed in the barn on the same foods those outside get. The third group will be fed on the same material fed the other two, except that the fodder will be run through the feed cutter, and the corn ground into fine meal. The remaining group will be fed a "balanced ration," in accordance with the teaching of science as to the proper proportions of albuminoids and carbohydrates in the ration. A strict account is to be kept with each steer, with regard to feed consumed and gain in weight. This is a line of good work, and we shall watch for the report of results with much interest.

### Dairy Conference at Orono.

The Jersey Bulletin thus compliments the dairy work of our State Board of Agriculture, and withal recognizes the hand the *Maine Farmer* has in helping on the progress of dairy practice and general agriculture in the State. It says:

That was an excellent meeting they held at Orono, up in Maine last month, thanks to the manager of the State Agricultural College and Secretary Gilbert. It was a dairy conference sure enough. There was a lot of first rate dairy talk, illustrated by the objects upon the dairy work, and the most improved implements. There was an admirable crowd, too, from far and near, from Maine and Massachusetts, and even Pennsylvania.

This was the first public dairy school ever assembled in Maine, and was altogether a novel affair—novel alike in its aims, its means and its attendance. It was a primary school in one sense, and yet the pupils were all adults, some of them very much so. The meetings were held in the new dairy school building of the State College, and the introductory lesson was an examination and explanation, under the guidance of Prof. Cheesman, of the facilities, implements and practices of the institution. Among the addresses the first, and for us the most interesting, was that of Mr. G. M. Gowell, superintendent of the college farm, on what constitutes good butter.

Altogether it was a very satisfactory meeting and should inaugurate a new era in the dairy business of Maine. We are indebted to our esteemed contemporary, the *Maine Farmer*, for the facts that we have given, and in acknowledging our indebtedness, we venture to remark that not a little of the success of the conference is due to the long-continued and persistent labors of the *Maine Farmer* in behalf of all that is best and most progressive in dairy farming as well as in farming generally. It has gone before and prepared the way.

### The Churn and the Chemist.

At the Champaign (Ill.) meeting of the Association of American Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations, November, 1890, Mr. Armsby, of the Pennsylvania station, asked Mr. Sorrels, of the Kentucky Station, and member of the committee on butter standard, "whether he could explain the fact that in many of the reported cases, the butter contained more fat than was announced in the milk," which Mr. Sorrel could not do, but said "the amount was in excess in almost every instance."—*Jersey Bulletin.*

*Mr. Editor:* I clip the above from the *Jersey Bulletin* of December 16. The subject matter of which it speaks is a surprise to me, and the cause of not a little confusion in the crude knowledge of dairy matters, which I am trying to get into shape as an aid to success in my business as a dairyman. Knowing the *Maine Farmer* to be a recognized authority in such matters, I appeal to you to set me aright on the question of whether the test of the fats in milk corresponds with the work of the churn. I know that the chemical fats of the milk do not agree with the pounds of butter realized, and understand the reason why. But it seems to me if the chemical work is reliable, that the fats found in the milk should correspond with the fats in the butter, plus the fats left in the skim milk and in the butter milk. DAIRYMAN.

Professor Jordan, of the Experiment Station at Orono, is a member, we believe, of the association referred to in the paragraph quoted above, and was present at the meeting alluded to. He is also now at work on dairy problems, and we ask him for an explanation.

## Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Cultivating a Larger Acreage.

In a recent number of the *Farmer*, one of the writers advocated the cultivation of a larger area of land, and thought that if the farmers of Maine would do this, it would result in giving us larger harvests, and making our farms pay better. I fear very much that this man is on the wrong track altogether. On an average, we cultivate too much land now. We attempt "to spread ourselves over too much ground," and the result is that we get a poor return from our labors. Manure is indispensable to successful farming here, and it is very poor policy to attempt to grow crops without a good supply of it. It is a fact that we spread our manure over too much ground, and, as a result, get small crops per acre. Some years ago, I tried to see how large a crop of potatoes I could grow on a square rod of land. I applied a double portion of stable manure, a liberal quantity of hen manure, and superphosphate at the rate of 1600 pounds to the acre. I planted about double the usual quantity of seed. From that rod of ground I harvested potatoes at the rate of more than 550 bushels to the acre, while on land equally as good, adjoining this piece, treated in the old way, the yield was but little more than one-fourth as large. The actual cost per bushel was less than half as much as was the remainder of the piece. Habit was so much stronger than reason that I have kept right on planting after the old style.

Another case in point came under my notice during the past season. One of my neighbors wished to raise a large quantity of sweet corn this season, and also some yellow corn, and other crops in addition His manure heap was small, but he purchased a ton of superphosphate to help out the deficiency. He cultivated some five acres of ground, and, as he did not hire much help, the crops were not properly cared for, and the weeds completely overran them in July. As an illustration of how plainly apparent during the last half of the season. From four acres of sweet corn, the yield was to the amount of $41. His superphosphate cost him $37.50, so that he had $3.50 and the fodder to pay for his labor. I also grew sweet corn. My land is naturally no better than my neighbor's, but owing to my different method of cultivation, it is in a better condition. I planted no more than I could manure fairly well, and care for in proper shape. I harvested more corn from one acre than my neighbor did from four, and had more fodder. This result was owing almost entirely to the fact that I did not spread my efforts (and my manure) over too much ground.

These are fair samples of the results of cultivating too much land. We spread our manure too soon, we are not able to properly care for the crops, and we get a much smaller net result from our season's work. Our land, not being properly fertilized is not in good condition for the following crops, and especially for the hay crop, which is of almost vital importance to us.

No, I cannot believe that it is right to advise farmers in general to cultivate more land. They will not get much better results from their harvest, but will grow poorer than ever. They should gauge their farming by their ability to fertilize, and not by heaps, and strive to make them as large as possible. Without doubt, it pays to buy commercial fertilizers to a limited extent, but I believe that we should rely mainly upon our barn manure, and in the majority of cases, we should get a better result from our labors if we cultivated a much smaller area, and turned the surplus out to pasture after it ceased to yield a paying crop of hay. A. MOULTON.

*Harrison.*

For the Maine Farmer.

### Jottings by the Way.

Another illustration that the country town is not dead, are desirable to live in, as well as to be born in, is the fact that Mr. C. H. Crosby, after having amassed a competency by inventive genius, and business enterprise, has returned to Albion, the birthplace of himself and wife, and there fitted up a home on one of the best farms in that good town. The farm contains 200 acres, two-thirds of which is tillage land. The principal crops the past season were 100 tons of hay, 650 bushels of grain, including what he may sell, and 500 bushels of roots. The buildings are all new, having been some four years in construction. The main barn is 43 by 76 feet, with wings of some 125 feet in length. The barn with the wings will afford first-class stabling and room for twenty-five horses, and about the same number of cattle. He has twenty-four head of cattle—Durham, Hereford and Jersey, pure bred and grades. The number of horses and colts at the time of my call was twenty-one, the pet of the stables being a thoroughbred Morgan stallion, Addal Khan, 3 years old, by Morgan Abdalis, he by Taggett's Abdalis, a pure strain of Morgan blood and a fine horse. He has two pairs of very closely matched colts, handsome and good steppers; one pair 3 years old, and one pair 4 years old. The buildings on this farm are among the most elaborate and expensive sets of farm buildings in the State, costing, as by report, very nearly, or quite, $50,000. The hangings and fastenings of the doors and windows are of the best. Mr. Crosby is interested in the manufacture of "instruments of precision," largely of his own invention, with stores for the sale of these instruments in New York, Chicago, Boston, and in London.

O. O. Crosby, Albion, is on the Crosby homestead, a farm of 150 acres, one of the many good ones in town. Mr C. always gets a good crop of wheat when sown early. The yield this year was 31 bushels, very nice, from one acre and twenty rods. Mr. Crosby has for years been interested in good horses, having been half owner in the stallion Plato, by Gen. Knox, record 2.31½, foal 2.26¼. He still has a brood mare by Plato, and has been offered $1000 for her. She has been the dam of a 9-year-old brood mare from this Plato mare, sired by Young Nelson. He has raised three colts from this mare, one 3 years old, by C. B. Nelson's Wilkes; one 2 years old, by Griffin, and one yearling from Dictator Chief. He has a 5-year-old filly, by Onward, 1150 lbs., standing 16 hands, a nice business horse, all smooth and right in every place. He also has a 5-year-old gelding, by Fred Boone, weighing from 1100 to 1200 lbs., that can show a good trotting gait.

N. C. Bailey & Son, Winslow, have one of the good farms in town. With a good set of farm buildings. Mr. Bailey has been a *Maine Farmer* nearly or quite half a century, and indorses its principles and teachings. He has always been a farmer, has two sons who are farmers, and if he was the best book to fill vears of learning in a farmer, notwithstanding what the croakers say." Their corn this year was plump 50 bushels to the acre, and barley 200 bushels, from two acres; oats considerably better than the average. They have a flock of eight or ten cows, fifty to seventy-five sheep that average six to seven pounds of wool to the fleece, and at present eight horses and colts. They have a 1000 lb. brood mare, Measenger and Wilkes, from which they have three colts, one 4 years old, by Vassaloro Boy; one 2 years old, by Victor, Jr., that stands 15½ hands, weight 1050 lbs., a remarkably fine looking filly, and a weanling stallion by Victor, Jr. They also have a brood mare by Lon Morris, dam Vermont Morgan, with record of 2.35, from which they have a filly 2 years old, by Pilot Victor, weighing nearly 1000 lbs., another yearling filly. Also a filly by Brilliant, weighing plump 900 lbs., and standing nearly 15½ hands, standard bred. It is very seldom that one can find as many nice brood mares and fillies in a farmer's stables as there are on this farm.

Wm. Murray, Vassalboro, has a 3-year-old stallion, by Dictator Chief, dam by Dirigo, a very close picture of his sire, that shows unmistakable signs of speed. He is the developed young gelding.

C. E. Collins, Vassalboro, on the Collins' homestead, has had the *Maine Farmer* since he was twenty-one years old. He keeps nice sheep and cows. From five cows, two with their first calves, since Jan. 1st, '91, he has sold 1000 lbs. of butter in Waterville market for 25 cents per lb.

S. K. Clark on his farm in Vassalboro, on the east side of China Pond, has a fine young orchard of nearly 1000 trees. Mr. Clark has the past year sold nearly $700 worth of New York nursery stock in the towns of Vassalboro, China, and Albion.

A pleasant dinner hour was enjoyed with Mr. J. Mitchell on the paternal homestead, China Neck; he also owns the adjoining farm. He has had the good old *Maine Farmer* for more than forty years, and formerly acted as agent for it. He was for years traveling salesmen for Capt. Smith's grave stone manufactory, Hallowell.

Martin Webber, China, has one of the largest farm stocks in town, consisting of 32 cows, steers and heifers, 5 horses, and a small flock of sheep. He this year raised 340 bushels of grain, and from 40 to 50 tons of hay. He has a brood mare by Col. Ellsworth, Jr., weighing 1000 lbs., from which he has raised three colts; now bred to Capt. Pulley. He has a fine looking brood mare by Almont Jasper, he by Constellation, with weanling by her side. This mare shows signs of speed.

Fred M. Shores, Waterville, has a pure bred Oxford Down sheep, bought some two years since of Mr. Mudgett, Dexter, the noted importer, which has proved so far a good investment. Besides a good fleece of nice wool, her produce the past year was a pair of lambs, which were recently sold to A. J. Libby, Esq., Embden, for $61. Report says that since the purchase of Mr. Shores' lambs, Mr. Libby has purchased three ewe lambs of the same breed, paying $50 apiece. Probably the best flock of pure bred South Down sheep in the State is that at Milbrook Farm, Waterville, bred by the late Dr. N. R. Boutelle. The farm is now owned by the son, George K. Boutelle, Esq., J. M. Chamberlain, foreman. It is reported that this flock is for sale. It consists of about 50 sheep and 40 lambs. The old sheep are estimated to weigh from 100 to 135 lbs., the yearlings from 90 to 120 lbs, and the lambs 75 to 90 lbs. C. S. A.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

### Address of Welcome.

[Read by Sister Isabelle Ayer of South Dover Grange, at Piscataquis Pomona Grange, Dec. 10th.]

*Worthy Master, Brothers and Sisters:* It is but little I can say to express the cordial welcome we feel in entertaining you here to-day. We look forward with pleasure when we in turn have the right to extend the right hand of fellowship in faith, in hope, and in charity. We should use all three of these in their true meaning to make our order what it should be. How grand it is that the farmers have such an institution as the Grange. Its instruction is all we could ask for, and we all know what its social qualities are; our meetings give us pleasant thoughts; we exchange ideas about raising and housekeeping, and if we all will put our shoulder to the wheel and pull together, we will reap our reward. The young people are the life of the meetings if they will do their part, and not wish for some one older, but just go ahead and do the best they can.

The farmers have a great many privileges. Some think the farm is the worst place on earth to live; but if they should leave it for a while, I do not take much stock in long to change their minds. Each day brings its work and pleasure. I say pleasure, for I think there are many pleasures that we may enjoy if we will. We have days when we cannot see much to enjoy, but there is no cloud so dark but what has a silver lining. We do not stop to consider the many, many things that we as farmers have to be thankful for. Our home life is what we make it, and we can just as well make it pleasant as otherwise. We can make our farm and home life so pleasant that we will never want to leave it. And now in closing let me say once more, welcome, welcome, one and all.

For the Maine Farmer.

### New Varieties.

Your caution, in a recent issue, to the farmers to go slow on new varieties, is important, and worth remembering. I am a victim this year to new varieties in the article of turnips. Last season I raised quite a piece of smooth, yellow turnips. Like many my neighbors and friends that used them for the table were pleased with them, and gave me orders for this year. But when the time came to plant my seed I could not find hardly the variety that I raised last year. But on reading over the different kinds, as printed on the packages, I found a new, choice variety, said to be superior to anything ever raised; and instead of going a few miles to procure the other seed, I took the next best and now have about twelve or sixty bushels of the poorest turnips I ever saw. They are a large, flat, white and purple turnip, unfit for man or beast. I have them in my stable, and offer them to any one that will take them away. As yet I have not found a customer yet. And I had to go into the market and purchase other turnips for my customers and my own family. Some of my neighbors are suffering by the same variety. Hereafter I endorse the sentiment of the editor of the *Maine Farmer*—go slow on new varieties.

H. G. ABBOTT.

*Vassalboro.*

### Fattening Lambs in Winter.

[From the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* by Professor Thomas Shaw, of the Ontario Agricultural College.]

*To the Editor:* I am now able to fulfil my promise to give you particulars relating to the fattening of lambs at this experiment station last season. With this end in view we grew some fifty acres of rape on our farm in the summer and autumn of 1

# Maine Farmer.

**Augusta, Dec. 31, 1891.**

**TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.**

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**Collectors' Notices.**

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in KNOX COUNTY.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in AROOSTOOK COUNTY.

MR. I. C. LIBBY of Burnham, is an authorized Agent of the *Farmer*.

Mr. Ira Gardner of North Dixmont is on hand, before the year closes, with his forty-seventh annual subscription to the *Farmer*.

Mr. F. D. Emery, a well-to-do farmer of Buxton, has recently made a present to his hired man, Perley Hodgdon, who has charge of the farm, of $1,000. That's a good way to keep the man on the farm.

The *Progressive Age* has joined the procession, and is now an eight-page paper, with all the departments better arranged than could possibly be done with the folio form.

Several Maine clergymen are preparing to preach upon non-church-going, and in preparation for their discourses have sent out questions to various business men, asking why they do not attend the services.

Several persons, formerly inebriates, who have been availing themselves of the newly established Keeley Institute at Farmington, have gone home rejoicing in a perfect cure. One of them had only three days' treatment, but he avers that he wants no more whiskey, claiming that he is perfectly cured.

The gallows has been cheated of its legitimate fruit. On Christmas Eve, the black-hearted murderer, Isaac B. Sawtell, while in prison at Concord, N. H., was stricken with apoplexy, and remained unconscious until Saturday morning at ten o'clock, when he died. A post mortem was held, and the theory of apoplexy was fully sustained. Great mental strain caused the attack.

The Washington correspondent of the *New York Herald* sends the following dispatch to that paper, which would seem to indicate that the war cloud is arising between this country and Chili:

"I have obtained most valuable information regarding the Chilian affair. There is no question that the administration fully expects the refusal of Chili to comply with its demands for an apology and indemnity and is ready to ask Congress for power to act. Some of the steps which preparations have been and are still being actively made. Chili, feeling she is in the right, is determined not to apologise, even at the cannon's mouth."

The new member elect of the State Board of Agriculture, Mr. Ira J. Porter, Houlton, has been actively identified with the Aroostook Agricultural Society, and is at the present time, and has been for several years its Secretary. He is an enterprising farmer and in full sympathy with all efforts in behalf of the agriculture of the State, and will make an efficient member of the Board. Mr. Haines the retiring member, has proved a faithful and efficient officer, and goes out from the fact of an established custom in that county of alternating the office between the two societies.

An old hermit, living in a log hut in the woods on a tote road from Katahdin Iron Works in Piscataquis county, has a fireplace that a millionaire might envy. A piece of highly polished granite, containing streaks of a reddish colored mineral, forms the mantel-piece, while the frame is of a peculiar colored mortar plastered against the logs, and imbedded therein are quantities of handsome specimens of crystal and rose quartz and other glittering gems. It must be a beautiful spectacle for one sitting by the hermit's open fire, to watch the glistening of these precious stones.

Reciprocity arrangements have been entered into between Secretary Blaine and the British Minister to embrace the British West Indian colonies of Jamaica, Barbadoes, Leeward and Windward Islands, except Granada, Trinidad and Colony of British Guiana. It is expected the arrangement will go into operation as to the West Indian colonies named on Feb. 1st next, and as to British Guiana, on March 31st next. The official proclamation and correspondence will probably not be issued for ten days or two weeks, as it must await the notice of tariff legislation of the colonies rendered necessary by the arrangement that has been enacted.

Mr. T. B. Hunter of Strong, whose election as a member of the State Board of Agriculture from the North Franklin society was noted in the *Farmer* last week, has before served a term on the Board, 1879 to 1883, and was Vice President at the time of the expiration of his term. He therefore brings both experience and ability to the office, and is withal a man of deliberate judgment and integrity of purpose. He is a member of the Grange and served for several years as one of the Executive Committee of the State Grange. Franklin County has done a good thing for itself in the selection of Mr. Hunter, and a good thing for the Board as well.

Senator Frye has a 9-year-old grandson, whose nature is rather that of a fighter, as his younger brother can testify. This small boy lives in Lewiston, and recently wrote a letter to his illustrious grandfather which may be of general interest, and, at any rate, will, in the Senator's opinion, deter Chili from further insults. The letter reads as follows:

LEWISTON, Dec. 20, 1891.

Dear Grandpa:—I see by the paper that there is going to be a war with the Chilis, and I want to go. Papa says I can go if you would find me a place in the gunboat. If you can, I would like to be errand boy for the captain, but if you could not get that, I want to be on the commander's or captain's boat. THOMAS.

We have a local pride in the wonderful success that has attended that wonderful medicine, Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam, for it was here in Augusta that the Klusmans, its manufacturers, lived and flourished, and we have a branch of the family left with us, enjoying the patronage and respect of the community. We can remember when this medicine really forced itself upon the market through its intrinsic and undoubted merits; the people were bound to have it; the languishing, coughing, hacking community came to its waters and were healed; people turned away with disgust from other medicines, and found here an unsurpassed antidote for their ills. And so it has gone on from triumph to triumph, its success being measured only by the wants and necessities of poor afflicted humanity.

Saturday night, while Cornelius Vanderbilt was entertaining a number of friends at his Fifth Avenue residence, New York, a good looking, well dressed young man rang the street door bell. The porter opened the door and the stranger said, in a voice that could be heard by those within, "I want Cornelius Vanderbilt's brains." The porter tried to push him out, but he shouted loudly: "I want Vanderbilt's brains, to take to a medical college. He is rich; I am poor. I want to have his and my brains examined to see what the difference is between them. I must get his brains, as he can make more money than I." A policeman arrested him. He gave his name as John J. Lingham, and will be held for examination concerning his sanity. On the same night, at Philadelphia, a crank who gave his name as J. Bonaparte entered the private office of George W. Childs in the Ledger building, and told the clerk he must see the publisher. When asked to state his business the man said: "I intend to kill him." The clerk intercepted the fellow, whereupon he drew a murderous looking knife. Several other clerks hurried in and the man fled. Later he was arrested. The doctors pronounce him insane. This crank business is getting altogether too popular.

ADVANCE OF THE ENEMY. It is an unmistakable fact that the disease known as *La Grippe* is more to be feared and dreaded than any disease that has afflicted the community for years. And the object of this article is to induce the people to take extra precaution against the advance of the enemy. Although somewhat delayed, we have no doubt of his appearance in our midst. The development of the disease varies in different localities and with different individuals. In many localities it is more troublesome than dangerous, and when grappled with in its earlier stages, is quite easily handled.

People affected by cold weather and exposure to sudden changes of temperature, should bear in mind that the epidemic does not strike without a cause for it. Prudence and care will save many from attacks to which they are liable, and reckless exposure will prepare many for the visitor that is not easily shaken off. The characteristics of the disease are now so well known that it is quickly recognized.

The disease is in the atmosphere, and it only needs a light snow and slush or several foggy days to develop it. The disease attacks persons in different forms, and it, instead of the aching pains in all parts of the body, as it did two years ago, many persons are now attacked by a swelling of the glands and a stiffness of the neck. On the first appearance, the afflicted one should keep close quarters, go to bed for a couple of days, perhaps, and take such simple remedies as you would for a cold. The greatest care should be taken, as the period has passed for laughing at this disease or trifling with it. Unless such care is taken, influenza or pneumonia is apt to follow. Statistics thus far this season show that the disease is of short duration in fatal cases.

In treating this disease, Dr. Cyrus Edson, the noted New York physician, said: "All I can say is, take good care of yourself. Keep away from crowded places, especially when that crowd is composed of people with damp clothes on. In short, live according to the ordinary hygienic rules, and you are no more apt to catch the 'grip' than you are to get run over by a street car, when you keep your wits on the alert on crossing a crowded thoroughfare."

Dr. Nagle said: "The 'grip' is not such a serious disease as many suppose. It weakens the system, and lays it open to other and more serious maladies. That is its chief danger. There is many, of course, who cannot afford to wear warm, clean underwear, and others who are too heedless to attend to the ordinary healthful precautions, such as avoiding a pernicious draught, or of rushing around in thin clothes after just having taken off a heavy overcoat."

We have seen people who have come out of an attack of the grippe appearing as though twenty years had been suddenly added to their lives—step halting, form bent, the whole system weakened. It wasn't the grippe so much as what followed. In some of the large cities there have been many fatal cases this season, some caused by the legacy of the epidemic coming down from two years ago. And those who have had the disease once have cause to fear and dread it the second time. The fatal and sudden case at Auburn was one of these. We must all remember that in this disease we are liable to be attacked at the weakest point, physically, and let all put on an extra guard at that particular point.

AN IMPORTANT MATTER. The State Board of Cattle Commissioners have lately had their attention called to a question of great importance to the people of Maine, and by their official act have promptly guarded our best interests. For a long time different ones have been in the habit of buying in the Brighton and Watertown markets dry cows, poor stock, and working oxen in this flesh, and, taking them home, selling to farmers here, who have made a dollar by feeding and then returning. Very often whole car loads of dry cows have been brought in, to be returned when again fresh in milk. Lately reports have been received that sick cows had been added to the list, and that there was danger of an increase of some dreaded disease.

The commissioners were called to Lisbon a short time ago, where they found unmistakable evidence of tuberculosis in stock which had but just arrived. An examination of other lots was at once decided upon, and several have been seen. Meeting the President, Mr. Thos. Daggett, we learned that different sections had been visited, and while no marked evidence of this disease was found, save in a narrow limit, the dealers themselves advised the precautionary steps proposed, and the following order has been issued to all transportation companies:

"Public notice is hereby given that, in consequence of the prevalence of tuberculosis among Massachusetts cattle, as disclosed by the official reports of their authorities, supplemented by post mortems held in Maine of cattle purchased in that state for dairying and breeding purposes, the Cattle Commissioners of the State of Maine believe that the public health of its citizens, and the welfare of the commonwealth, demand that a rigid quarantine against all cows, whether in milk or dry, and all bulls for breeding purposes, be maintained on and after January 1, 1892, until further notice, and all such cattle entering the State of Maine thereafter, will be subject to quarantine at the owner's expense; provided, however, that the above regulation shall not apply to Western cattle passing through Massachusetts into Maine for the purpose of slaughter. The attention of all persons is directed to sections 2, 3, 4, 5 and 7 of chapter 138, of the Public Laws of Maine, of 1887, applying to cattle affected with contagious diseases, and which will hereafter be rigidly enforced.

[Signed] THOMAS DAGGETT, *Pres.*,
F. O. BEAL, *Treas.*,
GEO. H. BAILEY, *V. S.*"

This is the only step which could be taken, for while isolated cases of tuberculosis have been and will be found, the disease, by these watchful means, can never gain a foothold as it otherwise might. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty here as elsewhere, and the board of State officers was created for just this purpose. There is no call for ill feeling between residents of the different States, and surely there is none for complaints. Our commissioners in this act have but performed their duty to the State. What others may do, or may not do, does not enter in, and a campaign of crimination and re-crimination will help no one. The best interests of Maine required that this class of stock be excluded, and the good sense of our people will sustain the officials. Let them now go a step farther, and quarantine all horses until they have been thoroughly examined by proper officers. This act is as necessary as the last.

The report of the managers of the Industrial School for Girls, Hallowell, was presented to the Governor and Council, yesterday. From the fact of special hereditary viciousness among some of the girls, it is suggested that an additional building be erected, so that the younger girls may be separated from these. Twenty-three girls have been committed to the institution during the past year. Number now in the school, 65. Of the whole number received since the school organized, 34 returned to friends, 7 dismissed as incorrigible, 4 unsuitable, 3 escaped and not recovered. Expenditures the past year, $9,437.

At the meeting of the Executive Council, yesterday, the report of the agent of the Penobscot Tribe of Indians was submitted. Receipts amounted to $8,598; expenditures, $8,287. The sum of $3,430.91 was collected in shore rents. The census shows the tribe numbers 336, a gain of 9 from last year, the first time in a period of a dozen years when there has been a gain. Good crops have been harvested, including 3440 bushels of potatoes. A new $1000 school house is needed for. Four new buildings have been erected. Five adults and four children have died.

Jay Breynolds, shoe manufacturer, at Orange, Mass., on the night before Christmas, presented each of his employés with a life insurance policy for $1000 on which he had paid the premium for one year. Now if he will follow that up by promptly paying the premiums each year, that will be a Christmas present indeed.

There will be a meeting of the trustees of the State Agricultural Society at Elm House, Auburn, Tuesday, January 5, at 11 o'clock, to close up the business of the year and prepare for the annual report.

The Senatorial contest in New York is settled, and the democrats have full control of the State Senate.

DEATH OF IRA D. STURGES. A busy life closed, when on Monday evening Death summoned to its silent chambers our well known citizen, Mr. Ira D. Sturges. A fortnight before his death we greeted him on the street, his step as elastic as that of a young man, and his eye as bright and full of fire as ever. But he was attacked with pneumonia, and though having an iron constitution, the struggle was an unequal one, and he passed away on Monday evening, at 11 o'clock, after an illness of nine days, in the seventy-eight year of his age. In his boyhood days he worked on his father's farm in Vassalboro, where he was born. He went to school during the winter months, finishing his education at China Academy. His father was a lumberman as well as farmer, and it was left for him to manage the farm until he attained his majority, when he became possessed of it, and has carried it on ever since, largely adding to its acreage, and improving in every respect. For nearly the age of twenty-one years he has been engaged in farming, lumbering, and the ice business.

He commenced lumbering in 1839, when he passed his first winter in the woods. From that time until his death he has been in the business. His logging operations have been of an extensive character. He gave his personal attention to it, constantly buying large tracts of timber lands and building mills. At one time he ran three of the largest and most expensive steam saw mills in the State, which he built and owned with other parties.

At one time he was interested in 130,000 acres of timber lands which he bought with other parties. In purchasing timber lands Mr. Sturges made personal explorations. In his explorations he would take two or three men, buy with him and explore the tract, taking no food with them, with the exception of a little hardtack and salt pork. They had to depend entirely on the compass they carried and their own judgment to get out. He would take generally several weeks to explore a township of 2000 acres.

In those days there were not over 50,000,000 or 60,000,000 logs cut at the headwaters of the Kennebec, and they were mostly pine. That was when the Coburns were the principal operators on the Kennebec, cutting nearly three-quarters of the product. Mr. Sturges was brought into business operations with them, buying all the way from $50,000 to $75,000 worth of logs yearly of them.

He was early interested in the ice business on the Kennebec river, erecting ice houses and carrying on the business largely. He has been an active operator during all these years, extending it South, into Washington, Baltimore and other cities, where in past years he has been extensively engaged in the ice wholesale and retail business. He was the projector and promoter of the Augusta Lumber Company of this city.

But farming was the industry in which he took the most intense interest, ever on the alert to stock his extensive farm, "Broad Acres," at Riverside, Vassalboro, containing three hundred acres, with the very best breeds of sheep and cattle, and to practice the very best and most improved methods of farming. He was quick to discern, prompt to act. Whether bargaining for the purchase of a yoke of oxen, a cargo of ice or a thousand acre wood lot, he would make up his mind in five minutes, and his decision was generally correct. He was ever busy, ever on the alert, and never seemed to grow weary. He will be greatly missed in the business circles of the entire state. Mr. Sturges leaves a wife and three children.

BUSINESS IN PROBATE COURT FOR KENNEBEC COUNTY. Daniel Gilidden of Randolph was appointed Administrator on the estate of George W. Marston of Randolph. Wellington Johnson, M. D., of Whitefield, was appointed Administrator on the estate of Hannah Chapman of Windsor. J. E. Brainerd of Winthrop was appointed Administrator on the estate of W. H. Parlin of Winthrop. Herbert L. Emery of Waterville was appointed Administrator on the estate of Thomas J. Emery of Waterville. L. T. Carleton of Winthrop was appointed Administrator on the estate of Lewis K. Cram of Wayne. W. W. Washburn of China was appointed Administrator on the estate of Lewis A. Cook of China.

Margaret A. Smiley of Winslow was appointed Guardian of Elizabeth F. Smiley of Winslow. Daniel R. Marston of Randolph was appointed guardian of George, Nellie, Russell and Nettie Marston of Randolph. Elvira J. Smiley of Wayne was appointed Guardian of Georgie A. Smiley of Hallowell. W. N. Goodwin, of Northwood, N. H., was appointed Guardian of John A. Bennett of Winslow. E. W. Whitehouse of Augusta was appointed Guardian of Charles A. Prescott of Brockton, Mass., having property in this county. John Scott of Pittston was appointed Guardian of Moses Pottle of Pittston, Geo. W. Haskell of Gardiner having resigned said trust.

Wills proved, approved and allowed: Of Hiram S. Young of Manchester; Olive P. Young of Manchester appointed Executrix. Of Oleva D. Hubbard of Winthrop; Francis H. McIntire of Winthrop and John M. Fifield of Conway, N. H., appointed Executors. Of John Curtis of Chelsea; Thos. J. Lynch of Augusta appointed Executor. Of S. Orrin Winter of Hallowell; Harriet E. Winter of Hallowell appointed Executrix.

In the Insolvency Court, last Monday, H. L. Hunton and Wm. H. McCartney of Oakland were appointed assignees on the estate of Howard W. Wells of Oakland.

WELL PROTECTED. This is the first year when the commissioners of fisheries and game have had sufficient funds to prosecute in an effective manner offenders against the game laws of the State. This increase in the commissioners' moneys arises from the revised code of game laws enacted by the last legislature, which gives to the commission all the fines and penalties collected for violations. In consequence, the commission has received nearly $3000 the present fall derived from this source, so that several efficient wardens have been kept in the deer regions, and many violators of the law have been brought to justice. What has made the wardens more active is the action of the commissioners in giving one half the fines and penalties to the complainant.

Game Warden French, who has been very diligent in Eastern Maine, was paid $1 50 a day by the commissioner, but so successful has he been in prosecuting transgressors that he has obtained more from his share of his fines than from his regular wages. Fish commissioner Stanley says the laws passed last winter are perfect and can't be improved upon. The commissioners have taken the usual amount of fish spawn the present fall for hatching purposes and included a large number of trout eggs which they have never before gathered.

At Sebago Lake the department took a fine lot of salmon in the weir, seventy crowding in during one night.

FARMERS' INSTITUTES AT LITCHFIELD AND LIVERMORE FALLS. Abundant evidence of the fact that the farmers of the State attach more importance to institute work than ever before, may be seen on every hand. Secretary Gilbert receives calls almost daily, many of which it is impossible to answer. For years he saw the necessity for a larger appropriation for this specific work, and labored to secure it, and now the farmers recognize the faithfulness of his labors, and that every effort has been put forth to promote their prosperity. Thus they turn to him for counsel and assistance in all matters relating to the work of the farm.

In attempting to answer these invitations, an institute was appointed for Litchfield, Tuesday, Jan. 5th, at the Baptist church, the programme being as follows: Subject for the day, "How to Make the Farm Pay." 10 A. M., "Secretary's Report;" "Cost of Different Farm Crops," by Joel Richardson, Newport. 1 30, "How I Make My Farm Pay," by C. H. Moody, Turner; "How My Dairy Pays," Hon. D. A. Watkin, Northport; "Points in My Potato Crop," by F. S. Adams, member from Sagadahoc county. Evening, "Corn as a Fodder Crop, and the Silo for Preserving Same," by Thomas Daggett, Foxcroft, with general discussion to follow. It is hoped that there may be a full attendance, and that each one will come prepared to question every speaker. The freer the discussion, the greater the interest and more enduring the results.

On Thursday, Jan. 7th, the second institute for the week will be held at Bean's Hall, Livermore Falls. Subject for the day, "Co-operative Butter Making." 10 A. M., discussion opened by the Secretary. "The Breed for Butter Making and what it will do," by Chas. E. Wheeler, member from Franklin county. "Profits of the Business," by C. V. Knight, Turner. 1 30 P. M., "Corn as a Fodder Crop," by Thomas Daggett, member from Piscataquis Co. Evening, "Farming for a living" by Hon. E. R. French, Chesterville. Lecture by G. M. Twitchell, Secretary State Agricultural Society. The interest which prevails throughout Livermore and adjoining towns, in dropping their work to visit a ball full to listen to the well known speakers. Let these institutes be ranked as two unexcelled by any in the State. Remember the dates.

Maj. Wainwright Cushing of Foxcroft, officially announces that he is not a candidate for the office of department commander of the Maine G. A. R.

DEATH OF MRS. ELIZA D. HASKELL. Mrs. Eliza D. Haskell, wife of Hon. Alonzo Haskell, died at her home in Gardiner, Dec. 19th, after a long illness, aged 72 years. Mrs. Haskell was a native of Gardiner, and was the daughter of Dr. Daniel Hubbard, a prominent physician of that city. She was married to Mr. Haskell in 1838, and has since resided in Gardiner. She was a lady of refinement and culture, and was highly esteemed by a large circle of friends. She was a member of the Congregational church, and was a constant attendant upon its services. She was also a member of the Ladies' Library Association, and was deeply interested in its welfare. She was a sister of Mrs. Dr. Bodwell of Augusta, and of Mrs. Dr. Hubbard of Hallowell. Mrs. Haskell was a lady of many excellent qualities, and her death will be deeply mourned by a large circle of friends.

DEATH OF MRS. ELIZABETH A. BRADBURY. Mrs. Elizabeth A. Bradbury, wife of Mr. Joseph Bradbury, died at her home in Augusta, Dec. 23d, after a long illness, aged 72 years. Mrs. Bradbury was a native of Augusta, and was the daughter of Mr. Joseph Bradbury, who was a prominent citizen of Augusta, and who died in 1852. She was married to Mr. Bradbury in 1838, and has since resided in Augusta. She was a lady of refinement and culture, and was highly esteemed by a large circle of friends. She was a member of the Congregational church, and was a constant attendant upon its services. She was also a member of the Ladies' Library Association, and was deeply interested in its welfare. She was a sister of Mrs. Dr. Bodwell of Augusta, and of Mrs. Dr. Hubbard of Hallowell. Mrs. Bradbury was a lady of many excellent qualities, and her death will be deeply mourned by a large circle of friends.

## Eli and Sybil Jones.

In the complex state of society at this period, notwithstanding the minute personal details in the public journals, or perhaps because of that very minuteness, and the multiplicity of events and circumstances set forth in the papers of the day, we hardly know what some of our neighbors are doing. Their labors, their sufferings, their heroic efforts, their devotion to duty, their works of love and mercy, are lost in the very multitude of important and unimportant events which the daily news spread before our attention.

Who of us, except those immediately concerned, have been fully acquainted with the interesting particulars of the lives and labors of the two individuals named at the head of this article? I have before me an account of "Eli and Sybil Jones, their life and work, by Rufus M. Jones." Eli Jones we knew as a respected and respectable citizen, a member of the Society of Friends. But most of us knew little more about him, and nothing about his wife, Sybil Jones. The Jones family is of Welsh descent. Eli Jones was born in China in 1807. Books were scarce, and schools short and not of high merit. But with sober, intelligent parents, both Friends, Eli grew up to be a worthy and useful man. He was early taken to the Friends' meeting, and was taught to serve God and keep his commandments. He attended the Friends' School in Providence a very short time. He began to speak in the Friends' meetings when but a boy. While yet young, he assisted in forming a temperance society, and also in establishing a public library.

In 1833 he married Sybil Jones of Brunswick, a descendant of another branch of the Jones family. She was born in 1808, and was converted to a living faith in Christ under Methodist instruction in Augusta. She attended the Friends' School in Providence, and afterwards spent eight years in teaching. She wrote some verses when young, but afterwards destroyed most of them. As she grew older, she developed a gift for speaking in the meetings, and was approved as a minister in Friends' fashion.

The young married pair settled in China. Eli worked hard on his farm, and also in a saw-mill, and they had a family of children. They attended the Friends' meetings, and bore their testimony, and were recognized as ministers.

In 1842 it was borne in upon the mind of Sybil that they must go on a mission to foreign lands. The subject was laid before the Friends' meeting, and they were "liberated" for that purpose. Sybil was in delicate health, and they had two young children to leave behind. Under the circumstances, it would appear to most persons a doubtful question of duty, to say the least. We are not told who paid the expenses of this and later missions, but infer it was done by the contributions of Friends. Their first visit was to the British provinces, and they were well received everywhere. At St. Stephen they not only held meetings, but visited the public houses and preached temperance. They held meetings by consent in Methodist, Baptist and Congregational meeting houses, and exhorted and prayed with private families. It was in November, and besides the cold and storms, some of the roads were very rough, and the accommodations scanty. They had to put their carriage on runners to make their long journey home. Some years later they made a second visit to the provinces. Afterwards Eli Jones made a tour in Canada, amongst the societies of Friends. At the same time Sybil was visiting the societies in New England, and addressing them. She was taken sick, and on his return he found her extremely ill, but she recovered.

In the few following years, they attended various quarterly meetings in New England, and the yearly meeting at Newport, R. I., but otherwise worked quietly at home. In 1845 Eli and Sybil Jones made a tour through nearly the whole United States, and attended Friends' meetings, striving to heal some divisions, and to increase spirituality. Often Sybil was too feeble to attend the meetings. They labored in the gospel with families as well as in public.

In 1851, Sybil, although the mother of five children, felt it her duty to make a more extended tour. They laid it before the yearly meeting, and were "liberated" to visit Europe, Africa and the West Indies. Travel in those days was not by palatial steamers, but in sailing vessels, slow, and often in rough company. They left their two oldest children at the Friends' School in Providence, and the younger in private families, taking a touching farewell. They embarked on a packet for Liberia, on the coast of Africa. Notwithstanding storms and seasickness, they labored with the captain and crew, and induced them to quit their profanity and rough behavior, and quietly attend religious services. Arrived at Liberia, they went ashore, visited families, held meetings in the churches, visited schools, and remained there about a fortnight, spending each night on shipboard. At Bassa Cove and Cape Palmas they did the same. President Roberts of Liberia received them with welcome.

Disappointed as to going to Europe, they returned to America in the same vessel, and Eli Jones spent some time in North Carolina in religious labors, and by invitation attended a meeting of the Colonization Society in Washington, and spoke in favor of Liberia. After visiting their home and children, they embarked for England in March, had a pleasant voyage, except narrowly escaping a gigantic iceberg, and found Friends in Liverpool. They were delighted with the verdure and beautiful flowers of England, but soon crossed over to Dublin to attend the Friends' yearly meeting. Their testimonies were cordially received, but Sybil Jones' health would not allow her to attend all the meetings. They spent some time in Ireland, attending meetings and visiting families, then returned to England to attend the London yearly meeting. This was the parent yearly meeting held for more than 200 years, since the days of George Fox. Here the Friends were assembled from all parts of England. Eli Jones was moved to speak more than an hour, and was followed by Sybil in an address and prayer. Elihu Burritt was present, and wrote a charming and impressive description of the meeting, and especially of Sybil Jones' discourse and prayer.

Eli Jones was a man of sound sense and high moral and Christian principle, and a pleasing speaker, in spite of a strong nasal accent. Sybil was more impulsive and eloquent, and although in feeble health and having a soft voice, yet her voice was so clear and sweet that it could be heard by large audiences, inspired as it was by deep feeling. On the last day of the London meeting, she freely expressed her views in favor of total abstinence from intoxicants. At that early period, these views had probably never been so openly advocated in England, and were not acceptable to the majority. They made an extended tour in England and Ireland, visiting families and schools, and attending quarterly meetings. A part of the time Sybil was disabled by illness, but Eli improved his opportunities.

In 1863 they again attended the London yearly meeting, and proceeded to Norway, although an eminent physician had told Sybil that she must stop her missionary work. In Norway they attended the yearly meeting, and held meetings with prisoners, and also at hotels, and twice in barns. They next went into Denmark, Germany, Switzerland and France. Once in Germany the police annoyed them, sent by the priests. In these countries their words were interpreted by interpreters. At Geneva they attended a meeting where Merle D'Aubigne, author of the "History of the Reformation," made a cheering report. Wherever they went they found Friends more or less, and advocates of peace principles.

Sybil Jones' diary describes some of the grand and interesting scenery they observed. We also learn the origin of various communities in the south of France professing the doctrines of peace and true piety. They spent the winter in the south of France.

In 1854, Eli Jones was elected by the town of China representative to the legislature. Here he distinguished himself by his good sense and sound principles. There being a vacancy in the office of Major General, the legislature, as a pleasantry, elected him to fill the place. He declined in a neat and judicious speech. This election and his speech were widely published, even in foreign lands, and gave him a more extensive influence than ever.

The Oak Grove Seminary in Vassalboro had been started by Friends, but without sufficient means. Eli Jones was instrumental, with others, in resuscitating it, and served as principal one year. This institution has been of great benefit, in spite of repeated misfortunes.

In 1860, Sybil Jones was laboring awhile in the Southern States, but in 1861 the civil war commenced, and James P., the eldest son of Eli and Sybil Jones, was one of the first to enlist. Their feelings were divided. They were friends of peace, but loyal to the country. They adhered to their Quaker principles, but

"Owned with full hearts and moistened eyes
The awful beauty of self-sacrifice."

The son came home wounded, but returned before his furlough expired, and was killed in a conflict near Washington. His mother's heart was deeply touched, and she went to Philadelphia and Washington to minister to the suffering soldiers. It is related that "she preached and talked to 30,000 soldiers." In 1865 she visited and prayed with Mrs. Lincoln in her affliction. In the meantime Eli Jones had been disturbing the bounty of friends to the colored people. After this they spent some time visiting the hospitals and camps, and holding meetings at Washington, Alexandria and Richmond.

After spending some time at home, Sybil Jones visited the prisons and penitentiaries in most of the principal cities in the Southern States, and labored with the prisoners to lead them to embrace the gospel.

In 1867, they embarked for England, and after spending a month in attending meetings in London and other places, they proceeded by way of Marseilles to Palestine, with two companions. They remained some months in Palestine, visiting schools and holding meetings nearly the whole extent of the Holy Land. Sybil being in feeble health, they returned to England to spend the next summer. Sybil crossed to Ireland, and Eli conducted meetings in different parts of England. Again they journeyed to Palestine, pursuing their mission work. They established a school at a place called Ramallah, which has been adopted by the Friends as their mission school. The letters of Eli and Sybil Jones and their companions give interesting accounts of their visits to Greece, Syria, Palestine and Egypt, and their missionary efforts.

Returning to Maine in feeble health, Sybil Jones died in December, 1873, at the age of 65. After the decease of his wife, Eli Jones remained at home until 1876, when he again visited the East, especially a school for girls and one for boys on Mount Lebanon, and the school at Ramallah, near the plains of Sharon. He was now nearly 70 years of age. He lived to be over 80 years old, and died at his home, full of years, and rich in labors of love.

With a robust constitution, a warm heart and a clear head, Eli Jones was able to labor and to speak wherever he went, enduring hardships and abundant in his efforts to do good. Sybil, naturally timid, frail in health, and sensitive in her organization, was impelled by what she deemed divine impulses, an inward voice moving her to labors sometimes beyond her physical strength, yet by her eloquence and spiritual magnetism swaying every audience she addressed.

They have found a fitting biographer in Rufus M. Jones.

John G. Whittier at one time thought of going abroad with Eli and Sybil Jones on their mission, but was forced to give it up. The following stanzas are a part of what he wrote on the occasion:

"As one who watches from the land
The life-boat go to seek and save,
And, all too weak to lend a hand,
Sends his faint cheer across the wave,—

"So, powerless at my hearth to-day,
Unnerved by many a household care,
I can but speed on your way,
Dear friends, with my unworthy prayer.

"Oh, blest to teach where Jesus taught,
And walk with Him Gennesaret's strand;
But wherever He's work is wrought,
Dear hearts, shall be your Holy Land."

H. K. B.

DON'T STOP THE FLOW OF THE RIVER. The sermon by a local clergyman in Bridgton, on a recent Sabbath, was on the duty of parents as to restraining their boys and girls from drifting into the circle of evil influences by a closer watchfulness over them and the providing of attractive, wholesome pleasures. This sermon recalls the philosophy of another Bridgton minister, the late Rev. Ebenezer Eaton, a truly good man, who for some time was pastor of a Baptist church in Bridgton thirty or more years ago. He had a large family of boys and girls, all of them good looking, lovers of fun and proper recreation, and popular with their youthful associates. He and his good wife were one day talking on this very line, that of proper moral care of their children. Said the elder: "Well, wife, human nature is human nature; our children, like all other children the world over, are bound to have a good time. Whenever there is a neighborhood young folks' party, why, of course, they want to join it and enjoy themselves. Now, if we hold them in too rigidly, the minute they are out of our reach seeking a livelihood abroad, their natural tendency will be towards too much latitude, as an offset to their excessive home espionage. Now, I believe that we'd much better let our children enjoy themselves to the utmost so far as is proper and right, we giving them good counsel, as well as example, and guiding them lovingly, carefully, while they are with us. What do you think of it?"

"My ideas, precisely," was the hearty response of his partner.

And so the thing was settled. The children appreciated this judicious treatment, and grew up to be excellent men and women. In this case was illustrated the doctrine of the sermon we have alluded to—

"Wouldst thou stop the mighty river,
Thinking it will cease to flow?
Onward it will roll forever,—
Better teach it where to go!"

THE MISSION OF THE CRANK. Over four hundred gentlemen attended the eighty-sixth annual dinner of the New England Society, in New York city, the other evening. The speech of the evening was by Chauncey M. Depew, in response to the toast, "The Crankiness of the Puritans." Mr. Depew said, in brief:

"The crank has become the most prominent feature of our civilization. The newspapers are incomplete without daily chronicles of his achievements. The editor of the Century Dictionary, a Yankee of Yankees, is compelled to admit the word 'crank' is not found in Anglo-Saxon or early English, but, like most good things which the Puritan possesses, came from the Dutch. The old-fashioned way was to lock up people who endangered life or property or did deeds of violence on either for the statutory period. The new idea sends them to an asylum to come out in a few months to the glory of the professional gentlemen who wrought the wonderful cure and to the terror of the community who are the victims of these experiments. The most important article of the Puritan faith was individual responsibility. He believed in roasting a sinner here as a preparatory course for matriculation into the lurid university below, where, according to his view, no applicants in athletics would ever secure graduation. The Dutch definition of a crank was a person who, when possessed of an idea, never failed to keep it before the world, and if necessary be very disagreeable to his friends upon his contemporaries and who never doubted himself. The Dutchman invented the word after the Puritan settlement in New England. The Stuart kings persecuted the Puritans because they would not accept the religion of the throne. The Puritan, who was ready to fight and willing to die for the privilege of worshipping God as he thought right, was the phenomenal crank of the period. He was beyond dispute the most disagreeable human being to all that constituted social and political power of his day in the unequal contest of the hour he was overpowered by co-operating forces, imprisoned, executed or exiled. But his fight was not for time, but for eternity. The Stuart kings are dead, their thrones are taken from their sons and their power transferred to the people, and blood and faith, but the sons of the Puritans govern half of the world, and their principles are vital and energizing forces with the other half. For 271 years the fight has been hot between cranks and kings. The monarchs are forgotten and their kingdoms and principalities merged or lost, but the leaders of the Pilgrim band are for the new world the canonized saints of civil and religious liberty."

APPOINTMENTS. Governor Burleigh has made the following nominations:

Bank Examiner—Geo. D. Blabee, Buckfield.

Commissioner of Fisheries and Game—E. M. Stillwell, Bangor.

Commissioner to take depositions and disclosures of trustees—Helen M. Reding, Waterville.

Fish and Game Warden—B. A. Swasey, Canton.

Trial Justices—Frank M. Bradbury, Limington; F. A. Packard, Camden.

Notaries Public—Henry S. Webster, Gardiner; Henry Deering, Deering.

Justices of the Peace and Quorum—David W. Babb, Westbrook; John N. Bridges, Calais; Henry S. Webster, Gardiner; David P. Chaplin, Bridgton; B. C. Hammond, Lincoln; Henry Deering, Deering.

OBITUARY. Mrs. Mary Emma Frentz, wife of Charles Frentz, died suddenly of pneumonia, at her home in Melrose, Mass., last Monday morning. She had been ill of the grippe for a week, but was not considered in danger till the morning she died. Mrs. Frentz was the oldest daughter of the late Edward Fossett of Vassalboro, and was a sister of Joseph Fossett of this city, and of John Fossett, formerly of Augusta, now of Duluth. She was beloved by all who knew her for the kindliness and sympathy of her nature. She was 37 years and 10 months old. Her husband, a son and daughter survive her.

## Grange News and Notes.

—Saturday evening, Dec. 12th, the annual election of officers of Dexter Grange, P. of H., No. 55, resulted in the following choice:

Master—L. M. Haseltine.
Overseer—John Martin.
Lecturer—F. O. Additon.
Chaplain—J. M. Hazelton.
Secretary—John Russell.
Treasurer—P. M. Additon.
Steward—Frank Swanton.
Assistant Steward—Charles Jones.
Gate Keeper—Frank Crowell.
Ceres—Mrs. Albert Klims.
Flora—Mrs. F. O. Additon.
Pomona—Mrs. John Lane.
Lady Assistant Steward—Mrs. Charles Jones.
Organist—Mrs. Frank Swanton.

Saturday evening, Dec. 19th, at Dexter Grange, topic for discussion, "Shall Minor Children of Members be Admitted into the Order for less than the Regular Fee?" This created quite a discussion, but was not decided by vote. Four new members have lately been added to our list. On the whole we have had quite a prosperous year in Grange work. Several new members have been added during the year, and a few active members add more interest to the meetings than twice the number of those who scarce ever show themselves at a Grange meeting after they take the fourth degree. If we belong to an order of any kind let us be active members, and show that we wish to help others as well as ourselves.

—Pleasant River Grange, Milo, at its regular meeting held Dec. 15th, elected the following officers for 1892:

Master—Isaac B. Osgood.
Overseer—Lyman Herrick.
Lecturer—

## ems of Maine News.

. Walker has been appointed postat Lamoine beach, vice C. F. Walker.
town of Alton has not a pauper.
st one, an insane man, died at the inspital in Augusta last week.
railroad station at Sabattis was en- Sunday night and various articles

ight train parted at Cornish, Tues- d a general smash up was the result. injured.

. Oakes and party shot three deer in plantation; also Eugene Soule and hot two deer last week on or near ago.

farm buildings in Camden, owned by vn, were destroyed by fire Monday r. It was probably an incendiary Loss, $3,500; insured.

0 to 800 tons three-masted schooner e built in Richmond, this winter, ready for launching on or before 5, 1892.

iam H. Atkins of Saco who has been g for three days, was found Friday three miles outside the city of Biddeford. He is demented and in a bad con- from exposure.

. Benniah Clark, an aged Biddeford otain, died at Saco Tuesday morning. s a brother of Captain George Clark, ied in Biddeford Thursday. He a family. His age was 82 years.

k C. Allen's horse ran away at Saco, y night, fell on James street bridge, as struck by conductor Cousen's which barely escaped leaving the The horse was valued at $300.

ers from the lobster cars before the own- had time to sort them and throw the ort ones back into the sea. Judge Cram charged the prisoners. All the other se cases is there happier, our own hearts will be as fountains of living waters, overflowing and blessing all around. It is not enough to begin the year with good resolves. "We live in deeds, not words," in acts, not resolves and purposes. He lives the most who acts the noblest. "One noble deed, one act of kindness to the poor ere night would make life longer seem than though each year were numbered to a thousand days." I like the gratitude of the little boy who said, when his father told him to get up, take the inside door off its hinges, and put it on the bed, "What do poor folks do who have no inside door to get over them?" Yours respectfully,

*Unity, Dec. 28.* J. P.

PATTEN ITEMS. The Christmas exercises at Odd Fellows' Hall were all rendered splendidly, the "Chime of Christmas Bells" being called out the second time. Little Geanie Woodbury and Harold Banghart deserve special credit for the effect and fine style in which they sang their pieces, being the youngest of the many young children who spoke and sang. "Clinging to the Cross" was simply beautiful, inspiring the spectator with a sense of reverence and awe. After the pleasant exercises, the trees were plucked of their goodly burdens, which were generously distributed to all. Many an eye sparkled with pleasure as the cherished and coveted doll was handed to its small owner, or the fun-sparkling eye of some older one, as the young jack danced by. May many more happy events be celebrated by the little ones of Patten village.

## Items of General News.

The king of Sweden is very ill.

Mr. Elkins will assume charge of the war department Jan. 4th.

Two new sizes of postal cards are now being issued.

Walt Whitman the venerable poet, continues to improve.

The Pope has decided to loan the World's Fair the first map of the whole world, which was begun in 1494.

A dispatch from Hamilton, Ohio, a place with 20,000 population, says that threefourths of the inhabitants have the grippe.

The tweed and woolen firm of Mills & McDoughall Montreal, is financially embarassed; liabilities, $250,000.

U. S. Consul William T. Rice, the oldest consul in the service, died Saturday at his post in Leghorn.

Governor Russell of Massachusetts has refused to sign the pardon of James Dunlap, the Northampton bank robber.

The President has nominated M. W. Harrington of Michigan, to be chief of the weather bureau of the department of agriculture.

John G. Roth, the would-be-murderer of Rev. John Hall in New York, was acquitted on Thursday, on the ground of insanity, the jury being out 10 minutes.

The defence in the Graves case at Denver, Col., is being heard, and the trial is near its end. At this distance it looks unfavorable for the Doctor.

So dense was the fog in London, on Wednesday, that people walked to their death off of wharves, and were lost in other places of danger, not being able to see an inch before them.

One hundred clerks in the census bureau are taking vacations of 30 and 60 days because the appropriation for their pay is exhausted. One hundred more will soon meet the same fate.

Josephine Brown, aged about 35, was shot and killed by a man who registered as R. T. Scannell, at the Sudbury House, Boston, early Wednesday morning. The murderer escaped. The deed was probably unpremeditated. Scannell is well known to the Lawrence police.

At Waterford, Ireland, the political contest resulted in the election of John E. Redmond, the Parnellite. The official count of the election shows that Mr. Redmond received 1775, making a majority over Mr. Davitt of 546. The anouncement of the official figures was followed by a scene of the wildest enthusiasm.

Preliminary steps have been taken by W. R. Laidlaw of New York city, broker clerk, for $100,000 damages in a suit against Russell Sage for using him as a shield to save himself when Roncoss exploded the bomb in Mr. Sage's office December 4. The suit will be based upon the allegation that Mr. Sage deliberately held Mr. Laidlaw between himself and the menacing dynamiter, with the result that Mr. Sage's life was saved at the expense of terrible injuries to Mr. Laidlaw.

The four and a half story brick building on Federal street, Boston burned Sunday night. It was owned by the Revere heirs, whose loss is from $100,000 to $125,000, fully insured. Parker Holmes & Co., boots and shoes, loss $150,000, fully insured. Hosmer, Codding & Co., boots and shoes, estimated loss at $200,000 to $225,000, partly insured. F S. Houghand, a firemen, fell two stories and was probably fatally injured. Several firemen were slightly hurt. The cause of the fire is unknown.

The most disastrous fire of years broke out in the Weston, Hill & Wilson block on Elm street, Manchester, N. H., Tuesday noon, completely gutting building and ruining the stocks of Frank P. Bennett, clothier, Mrs. A. S. Bennett, milliner and Joseph Gagnon, boarding house keeper. The losses are estimated: on the building, $8000, with insurance for $7000; Mrs Bennett. $3000, with insurance for $1500; Mr. Kimball, $25 000, insurance $20 000; Joseph Gagnon, $500. The fire caught around a chimney in the millinery store.

On the Hudson River road, Thursday night, the St. Louis express and Niagara Falls special trains collided at Hastings The locomotive of one train crushed into the rear car of the other stirred and scalded several cars, mostly sleepers, were telescoped. Seven persons were killed outright, and eight injuried. The locomotive, when it crushed into the sleeper, exploded and the escaping steam did deadly work on the victims in the wreck. The accident was outcome of a previous accident in Sing Sing tunnel, which blocked the track. The weather was thick. The dead and injured were brought here on a special train.

J. A. J. Creswell died at Elkton, Md., Wednesday. He was born in Port Deposit, Md., November, 18, 1828, and graduated at Dickinson College in 1848. He was admitted to the bar of Maryland in 1850 He became Postmaster General in 1869, being appointed by President Grant. He served five years and four months. During his administration many important reforms were introduced. June 24, 1874, he resigned from the cabinet, and on the 22d of the same month was appointed counsel for the United States before the court of commissioners of Alabama claims. He continued in that capacity until December 31, 1876. At the time of his death Mr. Creswell was actively engaged in the practice of his profession.

While a midnight mass in celebration of the Christmas festival was being performed Friday morning in the church in Valencia near Rome, four bombs were exploded in the edifice in rapid succession. A number of the lights in the church were extinguished and the church was filled with smoke and dust. The frightened worshippers uttered shrieks and loud cries for help. A wild rush was made for the door. It was afterwards found that the high altar had been destroyed and several persons standing near it injured. The side of the church was wrecked and a number of worshippers bruised by falling debris. Two persons were arrested on suspicion of having exploded the bombs.

The remains of the late Senator Preston B. Plumb were buried Thursday, at Emporia, Kansas. The flags on the public buildings were displayed at half mast, and nearly all business houses and private residences were draped in mourning. Private funeral services were held at the family residence, at which only the members of the family, the congressional delegations and a few chosen friends were present. The services consisted only of prayer by Rev. Dr. Cordley and the hymn, "Abide with Me," sung by the choir of the Congregational church. The procession formed in front of the residence to escort the funeral car to the church. At the church the casket was placed upon a catafalque raised on a dais. The lid was removed and the features of the distinguished Kansas expressed to the gaze of the people who, as they passed the funeral bier, placed upon it flowers, wreaths and various floral designs. At two o'clock the funeral services were held at the church, at the conclusion of which the procession proceeded to the cemetery, where the remains of the Senator were placed in their last resting place.

KILLED BY THE CARS. News has just reached the relatives of the sad death of David K. Hanscom, a resident of Minneapolis, Minn., who in younger days was a native of West Machias, Me., son of Moses Hanscom. David left his native home and removed West in 1849, being one of Minneapolis' oldest settlers. He engaged in the lumber business, and amassed a comfortable fortune, on which he retired some years ago. His mangled body was found Dec. 13th, lying some 20 feet distant from the railroad tracks which cross Tenth avenue bridge. The supposition is that he was struck by a Northern Pacific train, going from St. Paul. Mr. H. lived with his son, Dr. William H. Hanscom. He had been to visit a daughter living near by, and when on his return, death so unexpectedly claimed him for its own. His family consists of four children, the wife and mother having died three years ago. Frank Hanscom of South Dakota, and Levi Hanscom of Patten, are the only surviving brothers. Four sisters are still alive, Hannah, Martha, and Phœbe, who reside in the far West, and Jane who lives in Milltown, Me. David at the time of death was 64 years of age, and in a long, busy life, will be remembered by all as a benevolent and kind hearted gentleman, and worthy citizen.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR. While the merry wish is ringing on the morning air of every land, how many think of the true import of the wish? If by little acts of kindness and heart-warm sympathy, we do what we can to make others happier, our own hearts will be as fountains of living waters, overflowing and blessing all around. It is not enough to begin the year with good resolves. "We live in deeds, not words," in acts, not resolves and purposes. He lives the most who acts the noblest. "One noble deed, one act of kindness to the poor ere night would make life longer seem than though each year were numbered to a thousand days." I like the gratitude of the little boy who said, when his father told him to get up, take the inside door off its hinges, and put it on the bed, "What do poor folks do who have no inside door to get over them?" Yours respectfully,

*Unity, Dec. 28.* J. P.

PATTEN ITEMS. The Christmas exercises at Odd Fellows' Hall were all rendered splendidly, the "Chime of Christmas Bells" being called out the second time. Little Geanie Woodbury and Harold Banghart deserve special credit for the effect and fine style in which they sang their pieces, being the youngest of the many young children who spoke and sang. "Clinging to the Cross" was simply beautiful, inspiring the spectator with a sense of reverence and awe. After the pleasant exercises, the trees were plucked of their goodly burdens, which were generously distributed to all. Many an eye sparkled with pleasure as the cherished and coveted doll was handed to its small owner, or the fun-sparkling eye of some older one, as the young jack danced by. May many more happy events be celebrated by the little ones of Patten village.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

## Maine Agricultural News.

—The Portland Packing Company has secured the planting of 250 acres of sweet corn for 1892, in Unity. The price is to be two cents per pound. A canning establishment has been running for several years in Unity, and the farmers in that vicinity appreciate it.

—Apple shippers are buying apples now for $1 50 per barrel in Aroostook county, that they paid $3.50 for, a year ago. Very fair apples are selling at $1 per barrel in the Maine markets. Orchardists are hoping for a good export demand this winter.

—Buyers in New Gloucester are paying $1.10 per barrel for apples at the house.

—Herbert Black of Prospect raised 80 bushels of barley from three bushels sowing, and also raised 295 bushels of oats.

—The Bangor Creamery Co., will pay the farmers ⅓ a cent more this month for their cream than ever before, the price being 23½ cents per gallon. The Creamery has been having a very profitable run.

—A. W. Duren of Charleston raised the past season about seventy-five turkeys for which he received one dollar each. With the prices which have prevailed this season there ought to be plenty of money in raising turkeys for the the local markets.

—The annual meeting of the Ossipee Valley Union Agricultural Association was held in Cornish, Saturday, and the following officers were elected:

President—Howard Bracken.
Vice President—John C. Hayes.
Secretary—James C. Ayer.
Treasurer—Walter P. Perkins.
Directors—Benj. F. Haley, Frank P. Storer, John Gilpatrick, Harrison Guptill, J. M. Edgecomb, John W. Flint, H. G. Knight, O. B. Churchill.

The Treasurer's report showed that $600 had been paid on the debt this year, and the general good standing of the association was evident.

SOME GOOD WORK. Queen City Grange, Bangor, is doing a good work this winter in providing a course of lectures free to the public. The other evening, Prof. Musson, of the State College, spoke upon "Horticulture of Horticulture to Farm Life," and from the *News* we take the following interesting abstract: "Mixed farming," said he, "is often said to be a practice of the past. I agree with this to a certain extent, but would not admit that horticulture has no place on the farm. It is to this department that we must look for the making of farm life more attractive. The progressive farmer of to-day is beginning to see that it is possible for him to have a home, be he ever so poor.

With a farm in a dilapidated condition, weeds in the front yard, and a generally neglected looking place, is it any wonder that the young men leave the old farm for the city? No home can be made attractive at so small an expense as that in the country. A man's or a nation's condition in the scale of civilization may be determined by the food, which is the principal diet of that man or nation. For every $10 spent in beautifying the home grounds, the farm is increased $100 in value, the pleasure of the occupants an hundred fold.

If a farm is large and fronts on two roads, build near the road most used; look sharply after the water and atmospheric drainage. Other things being equal, a southeastern front is desirable. Bring the warmest parts of the house to the coldest winds, making use of many groves to serve as shelters. The matter of stables is a very important one, and too often not properly considered. The worst possible positions for barns are across the road and directly opposite the house. Have them at the rear or to one side, with some trees to take away the view. A good driveway between house and barns. Parallel walks are objectionable. In the matter of drainage, remember that trees and grass will not grow unless properly drained. One of the most important groups is the lawn. It is no easy to leave the lawn in a smooth condition as rough, after the first grading. Ordinary June grass is the best lawn grass. The speaker would always recommend the use of lawnmowers on the lawn. He did not like the practice of burning over lawns, as that burns up the very fertilizer that is needed. It is, too, advisable to use manufactured fertilizers; they are neater, and less time consuming in the field.

Much judgment should be used in the purchase of trees for the home grounds. Do not discard certain trees, flowers and shrubs because they are common. In buying, select those that are found in locality, and do not buy freely of untried things. It is better to deal directly with the nurserymen, as it will give greater satisfaction, and you will save from 50 to 100 per cent. The lecturer cited several varieties of familiar trees, shrubs, and so-called weeds, which are full as pretty as those obtained from the nurserymen, as well as a number which are hardy enough for this climate, and which the farmer must buy to obtain.

In planting them, have good soil. They will not thrive where wheat will not. Always keep the roots of trees moist, and a good practice is to put the tree in a trench, and cover the roots with rich soil, then take pains to plant. All broken and bruised roots should be cut off when transplanting. Cut these off from the under side, and the tree will do better. The speaker explained how the tree's foliage can be shaped and guided by pruning. Have the soil at the bottom of the hole thoroughly pulverized. Fill in among the rootlets perfectly, and press the earth down firmly with the foot. Transplanting in September or spring is best, and in this climate the spring is preferable. The best time for pruning deciduous trees and shrubs in this climate is April.

Never cut off the lower limbs of an evergreen. Paint the wound after cutting off large limbs. Climbing plants and shrubs require little pruning. Prune evergreens in the height of their activity, cutting them next above a bud. A woodbine will cause a great transformation in the looks of a house. Don't despise the common things which are all around us, and which, with half a day's labor, will make an attractive country residence."

EDDINGTON ITEMS. School in District No. 3 is taught by Mr. H. E. Doolittle, one of the Orono College students. The Sabbath school in the same district has adjourned to meet again next May. Some nice crops of grain have been raised in this vicinity, mostly oats, very little wheat, and some barley. Mr. Edward Jordan raised six hundred and seventy-one bushels of oats, Miss Comins over two hundred bushels, Mr. Rich one hundred and six; the Shorey Brothers raised three hundred bushels of potatoes. Some nice hogs have been slaughtered. Mr. Boynton killed one that weighed five hundred and seventeen pounds. Mr. Shorey one that weighed four hundred and ninety pounds. Potatoes have rotted some. The apple crop has been light. The hunters have carried many fine deer from the woods. Party after party have been in this vicinity, and all have bagged more or less game. One party stopped here from Hermon and Corinth, and asked them if they were sportsmen. They said, "Oh, no, not sportsmen, but one farmer, two railroad men, one doctor, one groceryman." They had one large deer that would weigh nearly three hundred, and one smaller one. The ground is boggy. The December weather has been more like September, mild and warm, with a few days of cold weather. S.

### Catarrh Can't Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you have to take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is no quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Chrysanthemum, a name taken from the Greek, meaning the gold flower, would scarcely be recognized to-day by any of the ancient florists. All the arts and science at the command of the florist together with a vast amount of patience have been expended in producing the almost bewildering variety, the blending of delicate shades that one now sees in the product of our leading green houses.

### HINTS ON SELF-EDUCATION.

"Take the case of a boy compelled to leave school and earn a living at fourteen or fifteen, who is fond of study and wants to continue his education; what advice would you give him?" Five leading college presidents, Dwight, Patton, White, Capen, Hall, will answer this question in a series of articles in *The Youth's Companion*.

The California fruit packers are not feeling in the best of spirits. The big fruit crop in the East this year has checked the demand for the California product. They made a good thing out of their canned fruits in 1890, owing to the short crops in the East, and they hoped to repeat it this year.

The father makes a mistake when he whips his boy for chewing tobacco while he has a cigar in his own mouth.

### For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

## The Markets.

### Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

LIVE STOCK YARDS, Dec. 29, 1891.

| Names of Drovers. | Hogs. | Cattle. | Sheep. | Veals. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| AT WATERTOWN—None. | | | | |
| AT BRIGHTON. | | | | |
| J. M. Philbrook, | 11 | | | 26 |
| W. W. Warner, | 10 | | | 9 |
| W. W. Hall, | 19 | | 34 | 14 |
| I. C. Libby, | 25 | | | 46 |
| H. I. Libby, | 15 | | | 23 |
| W. Gleason, | 7 | | | 5 |
| O. W. Rolfe, | 1 | | | |

THE AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON LIVE STOCK YARDS.

Cattle, 1,409; sheep, 7,318; hogs, 31,896; veals, 702; horses, 171.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 94; sheep, 34; veals, 122; horses, 71.

CATTLE EXPORTS FOR OLD ENGLAND.

Boston shipments were 702 head. Trade off. Too many Maine cattle on the market. We quote at 11c dressed weight.

POSITION OF THE TRADE.

A closing up week of the year, and dealers did not care to load heavy in cattle. Some of the cattle were mere scrubs, but there were some on sale of likely quality. Butchers were buying lightly, and calculating on selling out their beef close. Sales from 2¾@5¼c live weight, including all grades.

Sheep market appeared to be in better condition than last week, inasmuch as the arrivals found easy sale, and sales ruled a little stiffer in values. Very nice Canada lambs at 6¼c, and considered the top of the market; old sheep at 2½@5c.

Hogs—Such as were raised in the Western States cost, delivered here, 4¼@4½c per lb., and from this source 31,860 head put in an appearance within the past week—nice, fat porkers, generally fed.

Veal Calves—A large supply for December, but they all found sale, and we believe satisfactorily so, the best selling at 5¾@6 per lb. The usual proportion were of good quality.

Milch Cows—A quiet week, and sales slow and light, scarcely any buyers at the yards. Maine drovers turned off but few cows to-day, and some were left over from last week.

Horse movements—Not much doing this week. The arrivals the lightest of the year, some dealers not having anything fresh from the country, but merely handled a few second hand. Some trotters and pacers found sale at $175@$350, and worth the money. A few good horses would sell well and give good returns.

Store pigs—Supply less than one hundred head, selling at 75@$1 50 for roasters, $1 50@$2 50 per head for shotes.

SALES OF MAINE STOCK.

O. W. Rolfe sold 6 oxen of a choice quality, and estimated to dress 7200 lbs., at 7c dressed weight; also a lot of 2 oxen to dress 850 lbs. each, at 7c; nicely fatted lot. I. C. Libby & Son sold 33 calves, live weight 3920 lbs., at 5¾c. H. I. Libby sold 21 calves, live weight 2350 lbs., at 5¾c. W. W. Farrar sold 2 calves, 107 lbs., at 5¾c. J. M. Philbrook sold 21 calves, live weight 2700 lbs., also at 5¾c. W. W. Hall & Son sold 34 sheep, averaging 82 lbs., at 4¼c; 10 oxen, to dress 1200 lbs. each, at 7c, dressed weight, the lot equally as good as Mr. Rolfe's. 1 ox and 1 cow, to dress 950 lbs. each, at 6c dressed weight; 14 calves, averaging 135 lbs., at 6c.

REMARKS.

Improved prices can hardly be expected until the holidays are over, and something besides an over-stocked market of dressed poultry to contend with. Poultry has for the past two weeks been selling at low rates; and the weather has been such that it could not be kept unless packed in cold storage, which is an expensive outlay to many of the commission dealers, but we will predict that later on, prices on live stock will improve with an increased demand. Poultry does very well for a change, but it does not fill the bill as beef and mutton does. All we can do is to watch the trade and traffic and as prices stiffen send along the stock. We are quite certain that what calves of good quality we can market will find a ready sale, at remunerative prices. Lambs if well fatted will not come amiss, butchers are ready to contract for them. We find that the feeding process is going on in the country, lambs being bought up by the thousands to feed, and to be put on the market later on.

SALES AT BRIGHTON LATE LAST WEDNESDAY.

Light run of store cattle and not much difficulty in the disposals. General tone of the market was unchanged. J. Melloy sold 2 springers, the pair at $82; 1 new milch cow at $41. Kenick & Connors sold 1 nice cow at $50; 1 milch heifer at $37. M. Melloy sold 1 Jersey new milch cow at $45. I. C. Libby & son sold 1 fancy cow and 1 springer for $105; 1 fancy cow and 1 springer for $105; 1 good cow to Hyland, a common cow at $30 each. H. I. Libby sold 1 extra cow at $48. Wardwell & Connors sold 11 springers from $30 to $60. Their best was a choice Jersey, had 45 head on sale. Sales of Scanlon sold 3 milch cows at $40 each; 1 at $45, he sold also 3 oxen average 1800 lbs., at 4cts., live weight; 2 do. of 3500 lbs., at 3¼cts. 2 do. of 3300 lbs., at 3¾c. Wardwell & Connors sold 2 oxen live weight 3950 lbs at 4½cts.

J. D. Hosmer sold 1 pair working oxen girthing 7 ft., 6 in., live weight 3400 lbs., at $120; 1 pair girthing 6 ft., 8 in., live weight 2700 lbs., at $83; 1 pair girthing 7 ft., live weight 3000 lbs., at $95.

### Boston Market.

TUESDAY, Dec. 29.

FLOUR AND MEAL. The market is about steady for flour, and prices remain about the same, but trade is dull, though dealers generally look forward to more activity after the first of the year. We quote fine, superfine and common extras at $3 90@$4 15; extras and seconds at $4 15@$4 75. Minnesota bakers, clears and straights, at $4 85@$5 25; winter wheat, clears and straights, at $4 80@$5 35; winter wheat patents at $5 20@$5 60 and spring wheat patents at $5 25@$5 75 per bbl. These quotations include jobbers' and millers' prices. Rye flour is steady at $5 50@$6 00 per bbl. Oatmeal is steady, with sales of fine at $4 90, and cut at $5 00@5 45 per bbl There is a quiet market for corn meal Sales of bag meal at $1 22@$1 24, and barrel meal sells at $2 60@$2 65 for choice kiln dried.

GRAIN. There is plenty of corn offering, the receipts having been heavy of late, but the demand is fair, and prices rule in favor of buyers. One sale of steamer yellow on track was made at 57c. per bu, but sales were also made at 56½c. and at the close not over 56c. per bu could be obtained; for No. 3 yellow corn for shipment 56¼@56½c per bu. was quoted, and country corn was offered at 55½@56 per bu. Oats on the spot are in moderate demand and prices are easy. Sales of clipped were made at 42½@43c; No. 2 white at 41½@42c. and No. 3 white at 40¾@41c. per bu. Chicago No. 2 white for shipment were quoted at 42c. and No. 1 clipped at 43c. per bushel

MILLFEED. Bran is quiet, with sales of spring by the small lots at $20, and winter at $21 75 @ 22 per ton. Middlings range from $20 @ 25. Canada bran sells at $21 50 per ton in bulk. Cotton seed meal is offered at 27 75 per ton for shipment and $28 50 on the spot.

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE. The year is closing on a fairly steady butter market, with about the usual trade. Regarding prices here there is not much to say. Sellers and buyers are waiting for the turn of the year, and there is hardly enough doing to make a price. For the finest fresh creamery 28 cents can be obtained, and this sells readily enough, but only a small portion is of this choice quality, and this rate covers most of the sales. The best June and July stock is still held at full figures, say 22 @25 cents, but owners are getting anxious for a spurt that will enable them to unload. Fresh eggs have become quite scarce and receipts cleaned up readily yesterday at 27 @28c. per dozen, including Western and Michigan. Eastern sold at 28@30c. and fancy near by stock at 32@33c. Mixed lots continued slow of sale, and only best held could command 20@21c.

The cheese situation has not developed a new feature for several days past. Fine northern is still quoted at 11@11¼ cents, and nobody is offering to sell for less, as the stock is not large and cannot be replaced.

The apple trade has slightly improved, but no higher prices can be obtained, as the market is bare, and there is no demand. Baldwins seldom bring over $1 25@$1 50 per barrel in lots. Fancy Maine Baldwins run up to $1 75. The export trade continues unremunerative.

Beans have about held their own because county shippers are not offering as freely but the stock here is liberal and $1 80 to $1 85 is the best selling rate that can be quoted for choice mediums and large pea. Improved yellow eyes are plentiful enough at $1 85 to $1 90 per bushel.

HAY. Choice grades of hay shave been selling pretty well, and receipts of Canada and New York are steady at $17@$18 per ton, with an occasional fancy load at $18 50. It is not easy to get over $16 for Eastern, and ordinary rules at $13@$15 per ton. Rye straw meets with a steady demand at $14@$15 per ton.

For nice cut flowers for all occasions go to Chas. E. Partridge's Old Reliable Drug Store, 139 Water St.

### Augusta City Market.

[CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE MAINE FARMER]

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 30.

APPLES—Greenings, Baldwins, and good winter fruit, $1 50 per bbl.

BEANS—Pea beans $2 25; Yellow Eyes $2 00.

BUTTER—Ball Butter 23@25c. Creamery, 28@30c.

CHEESE—Factory and domestic new 11@12c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 40 per cwt.

EGGS—Fresh, 27@30c per dozen.

FLOUR—St. Louis $6 00@6 25; Patent 6 50.

GRAIN—Corn 80c; oats 50c; barley 65c; Rye $1 25.

HAY—Loose $10@12; pressed $14@17.

STRAW—$7 75@$8.

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow hides, 3c, dividing on 90 lbs.; ox hides, 4½c; bulls and stags, 3½c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 75.

LARD—Tierce 7¼c; in tins, 8@8½c.

MEAL—Corn 86c; rye 90@1 00.

SHORTS—$1 40@1 50 per hundred.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 8@9c; beef per side 5@7c; ham 10@11c; fowls, 10@12; spring chicks, 14@15c; mutton 9@10c; spring lambs 7@8c; veals 7@8c; turkeys, 18@20c; round hog 6c.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, 40@50 cents per bushel; cabbages, $1.00 per hundred; beets, 50c per bu.; turnips, 35@40c per bu. Squash $1.00 per hundred.

### Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 30.

APPLES—No. 1 Baldwins, $1 75@2 00; eating, $2 00@2 75 per barrel; cooking, $1 00@1 50; evaporated, 8@12c per lb.

BUTTER—20@21 for choice family; creamery, 28@30c.

BEANS—Pea, $2 00@$2 15; Yellow Eyes, $1 75@2 00.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, 12@13c; N. Y. Factory, 12@13c.

FLOUR—Superfine, $4 75@$5 00; Spring X and XX, $5 00@5 25; Roller Michigan, $5 75@5 87; St. Louis Winter Patents, $5 75@6 25.

FISH—Cod Shore, $6 00@6 25; Scaled herring per box, 14@18c; Mackerel, shore, extra, $24 00@26 00.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 70@71; oats, 44@45; cotton seed, car lots, $28 00@28 50; cotton seed, bag lots, $29 00@30 00; sacked bran, car lots, $22 00@23 00; sacked bran, bag lots, $29 00@30 00; middlings, car lots, $23 00@28 00; middlings, bag lots, $24 00 @29 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 6¾@7¼c per lb; per tub, 6¾@7¼c; pail, 6¾@12c.

PROVISIONS—Fowl, 12@14c; chickens, 13@16c; turkeys, 18@20c; eggs, 26@ 28c; potatoes per bush., 45@55c; extra beef, $8 50@9 00; pork, backs, $15 25 @15 50; clear, $14 75@15 00; hams, 10 @10½c; covered, 11@11½c.

Never let a wild-looking man get the drop on you with a valise.

The question is frequently asked, "Why is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral so much more effective than other cough remedies?" The answer is, simply because it is the most skilful combination of anodynes and expectorants known to medical science.

The troubles that cause trouble to the most are the troubles that never happen.

Mrs. Chas. Smith of Jimes, Ohio, writes: I have used every remedy for sick headache I could hear of for the past fifteen years, but Carter's Little Liver Pills did me more good than all the rest.

Butcher (to artist)—I am not quite satisfied with the portrait. The right side of the chest should bulge somewhat—that is where I keep my pocket-book.

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA is guaranteed to absolutely cure disease, and it does it too.

A new electrical device on the nickel-in-the-slot order, has been introduced in the railway cars in England. By placing a penny in the receptacle the light burns for 15 minutes, and is then extinguished automatically.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

ACCIDENTS. Master James Logan, while playing in his father's yard at Ellsworth, with a kettle of hot water, over a fire, tipped the kettle over and received its contents on his leg, scalding him considerably. A little son of Geo. P. Fields of Bucksport met with a severe accident while coasting last Saturday. A sled ran into him and broke both bones of his leg short off below the knee. He is doing as well as could be expected.—A Winterport man whose name is unknown, walked off the steamer Pilgrim's Bangor Wednesday night. He broke through the ice, but held onto the ragged edges, yelling for help. His cries attracted the attention of City Marshal Fickett in Brewer, across the river, who took a team and drove to the city and to the scene of the accident, a distance of a mile and a half and rescued the man, the Bangor police being unaware of any accident.—N. J. Brown of Caribou came near meeting with a fatal accident recently. He and two other men were engaged in cutting cedar when the limb of a falling tree struck him on the head, knocking him senseless and cutting a large gash in his scalp, the cutting of the edges of which required the taking of five stitches by a surgeon. Mr. Brown's companions thought, at first, he had been killed, but soon found him to be in an insensible condition. On coming to himself Mr. Brown appeared dazed and had to be assisted home, where he received the services of a surgeon.—Mr. James Gerry of Easton while working in the woods, was standing in front of his horses when they started, and he thinks ran over him, injuring him so that a physician was called.—Neal Woods of Morrill, cut his foot quite severely a short time since. It took three stitches to close the wound.—Saturday morning Alton H. Spear, an employé of the Cumberland Mills paper mills Westbrook, fell a distance of 25 feet. His hip was broken and he otherwise received internal injuries.

What folly! To be without Beecham's Pills.

## Married.

In this city, Dec. 24th, by Rev. Ira G. Ross, George W. Cushing of Freeport, to Cora L. Martin of this city.

In this city, Dec. 24, by Rev. J. M. Wyman, Wm. F. McFarland to Hannah Bailey, both of Augusta.

In this city, Dec. 25, by Rev. F. O. Ward, Charles F. Ward to Myra A. Longfellow, both of Augusta.

In Alfred, Dec. 19, Tristram Rassen to Lizzie Allen.

In Belfast, Dec. 19, John McG. Randall to Lena M. Knowlton; Dec. 21, Zelma Richards to Grace Heath; Dec. 24, Samuel C. Moore to Alice W. Carrow, all of Belfast.

In Berlin Falls, N. H., Dec. 23, Walter L. Lafavor of Portland, Me., to R. Augusta Duke of Berlin Falls.

In Bangor, Dec. 18, Joseph Veayo to Maggie Golden; Dec. 24, Everett L. Comins to Mabel I Comins, all of Bangor.

In Bowdoin, Dec. 24, James Herbert Dunham of Bowdoin, to Cora M. Jones of Webster.

In Brighton, Dec. 16, Henry E. Beany of Bingham, to Loulis A. York of Brighton.

In Bethel, Dec. 14, Charles E. Valentine to Bertha Grover, both of Bethel.

In Bridgton, Dec. 16, Ralph B. Rankin of Hiram, to Ella M. Jewell of Naples.

In Brewer, Dec. 24, William H. Merrill to Carrie N. Stone, both of Brewer.

In Biddeford, Dec. 23, Jas. E. McIlwaine to Mary F. Walker.

In Bath, Dec. 21, Frank Lightbody to Mary A. Blake, both of Bath; Dec. 24, John H. Erskine of Bristol, to Jennie F. Gilmore of Bath.

In Bucksport, Dec. 18, Lewis E. Lord of Verona, to Nettie F. Grant of Prospect.

In Cranberry Isles, Dec. 13, Alonzo J. Bryant to Lena M. Stanley; Dec. 15, Fred R. Spurling to Nellie F. Fernald, all of Cranberry Isles.

In Cherryfield, Dec. 21, Irving W. Webber of Ellsworth, to Nellie E. Leighton of Cherryfield.

In Cornish, Dec. 21, Lawrence Edward Gerry, aged 4 months; Dec. 23, Lincoln Jameson, aged 2 years, 3 months.

In Cape Porpoise, Dec. 16, Wm. H. Hutchins, aged 85 years.

In Corpus Christi, Texas, Dec. 26th, William O. Cornforth, aged 21 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. Cornforth of Unity, Maine.

In Dixfield, Dec. 22, Mrs. A. A. Cook, aged 28 years.

In Chico, Cal., Dec. 8, O. N. Young, formerly of Lamoine, Me., aged about 45 years.

In Deer Isle, Dec. 24, Mrs. Sarah J. Johnson, aged 15 years, 3 months; Dec. 18, Raymond C. Richards, aged 3 years, 5 months.

In Dorchester, Mass., Dec. 24, Harriet L. Weston, aged 73 years.

In Dedham, Dec. 17, Capt. Joseph Warren Remick, aged 62 years, 2 months.

In Eastport, Dec. 23, Mrs. Sullivan Davee.

In Etna, Moses Abbott, aged 85 years.

In East Winterport, Dec. 20, J. I. Handley, postmaster in East Corinth, Dec. 21, Mary E., wife of Will H. Bean, and daughter of A. D. Drummond, aged 26 years.

In Eastport, Dec. 18, Eliza A., wife of Wm. Thomas, aged 57 years, 4 months; Dec. 17, Richard McShea, aged 27 years; Dec. 20, Mrs. Hannah Fearchay, aged 83 years, 9 months; Dec. 21, Mrs. Sarah Lynch, aged 72 years, 5 months.

In East Machias, Dec. 20, Stephen Crane, aged 72.

In East Poland, Dec. 19, Mrs. Melinda E., wife of J. F. Stetson, aged 71 years, 7 months.

In Fernandina, Fla., Capt. Lewis Dunn, of schr. Warren Adams, a resident of Rockport, Me.

In Farmington, Dec. 23, Rev. David Church, aged 59 years, 7 months.

In Farmington, Dec. 22, Lysander Doering, aged 40 years.

In Harmon, Dec. 22, J. W. Leathers, aged 17 yrs.

In Hampden, Dec. 20, John Knowles, aged 81 years, 11 months.

In Lincoln Centre, Dec. 14, Isaac C. Farwell, aged 58 years.

In Lewiston, Dec. 20, Israel Mitchell, aged 74 yrs.

In Lewiston, Dec. 24, Charles Eastman, aged 65 years, 8 months.

In Minneapolis, Minn, Dec. 17, Thomas B. Curtis, formerly of Dennysville, Me.

In Milo, Gertie Oliver, aged 18 years.

In Mercer, Dec. 15, Andrew Crowell, son of the late Dr Andrew and Susan Church Croswell, aged 81 years.

In North Lamoine, Dec. 13, Mrs. Sally J., wife of Wm. M. Young, aged 74 years.

In Northport, Dec 19, James M. Stevens, aged 80 years, 4 months; Dec. 20, James Clark, aged 81 years, 6 months.

In Orono, Dec. 18, Mary, wife of John Kilty, aged 76 years.

In Old Orchard, Dec. 22, Mrs. Christiana F. Guilford, aged 36 years, 3 months.

In Old Town, Dec. 19, Henrietta M., wife

## Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

### The Path of Life.

A storm in fury rents
A sunder timbers once compact together,
Shows us the awful destructibility of combining elements.

We look, and, behold!
A stream of light bursts through the cloud,
Reveals a silver lining fringed with gold.

The frequent showers
That follow a cloud of discontent
Have many a tendency to brighten this life of ours.

For if no sorrow comes
To us, to mar our cherished hopes,
How can we sympathize with those in other homes?

Let brotherly love increase
From shore to shore, in every clime,
Man clasp hands with man in urgent peace;

While He who holds the seas
In His right hand,
Has planned and shaped our destinies.

And when our trials here are o'er,
We shall sing with the redeemed
The song that's sung by thousands on that bright, celestial shore.

FRANK WEBSTER EVANS.

## Our Story Teller.

### "A WHITE ONE."

**'Liza's Story and What Came of It.**

The air was thick with steam and impregnated with the smell of soap, and the temperature was by no means low, more especially as the sun was streaming in through the uncurtained windows. But the laundry girls were used to these inconveniences and thought nothing of them. They chatted continuously over their work, not because they were happy or because they had anything particular to say, but because they had no conception of the dignity of silence. The conversation was, perhaps, not of the most edifying description, and the language employed was forcible, garnished by slang, and not free from superfluous expletives, for these girls were not of the highest type.

There was a curious tawdriness, or rather gaudiness, about their, for the most part, ragged dresses; they had big, heavy fringes, which the steam had taken out of curl, so that in nearly every instance they straggled into the bold eyes beneath them; their faces, too, were in a striking contrast to their hands in the matter of cleanliness, for it was not compulsory to put them in the water, in order to earn a livelihood; but they were better in this respect than they would be nearer the end of the week, for to-day was only Tuesday.

The only exception to the universal untidiness was manifested in the person of one whom the girls called 'Liza—the h being pronounced as if it was the diphthong ai. This 'Liza, the preliminary "e" of whose name was invariably dropped by her acquaintances, was a hunchback, and her face, though it possessed the merit of cleanliness, was almost repulsively ugly.

The complexion was sallow, the mouth badly shaped, the eyebrows obtrusively dark and heavy; very near were the eyes beneath them, had there been any one to note their wistful look, but 'Liza did not encourage scrutiny, and, indeed, the brown eyes were not remarkable in themselves, and were, moreover, half hidden by the drooping lids, from which she glanced in a sideways, half-sinister manner. 'Liza was not very popular among her companions, partly because she chose to be exclusive, and partly because she had on occasion say unpleasantly sharp things. But there was one person whom she loved, and that was Miss Callender.

By and by the ringing of a bell created a diversion among the workers. Almost simultaneously eight pairs of red, soapy arms were drawn out of the wash tubs, eight pairs of red, crinkled hands were wiped on some portion of convenient apparel, and eight pairs of ill shod feet tramped into an adjoining room.

At a table in this room stood a young lady, very sweet in appearance and prettily dressed. She nodded in a friendly way to the girls, and shook hand with each one as they passed. She had their interest at heart, and made it her duty to come two or three times a week and provide them with dinner. This dinner consisted usually, on this occasion, of a plate of soup and a large slice of pudding, for which they paid a penny; a second helping of either could be had for a farthing, so the payment was merely nominal; but the girls were poor, and from the feeling that they were the recipients of charity.

The coppers were "dabbed" down on the table in a little pile, and Miss Callender had ordered out the soup, which was served decorously enough. The young lady watched the other women, smiling. Perfectly dainty herself, their roughness did not seem to repel her.

"Girls," she said, presently, in her quiet, clear voice, "I am going to give a party in the Mission Hall. Will you come?"

There was a chorus of delighted assent, accompanied by a general clattering of spoons on the almost empty plates.

"Lor, Miss; what sort of a party might it be, now?"

"Oh, friendly," said Miss Callender. "Music, and plenty to eat, and—you may bring your sweethearts."

This caused a prolonged giggling.

"Might we bring more than one?" inquired Polly Blaines, who enjoyed the distinction of being the prettiest of the girls.

Miss Callender shook her head disapprovingly.

"You oughtn't to have more than one," she said, smiling.

"Oh! as for that, Miss, I don't want any, I'm sure; but there, the more you draws off, the more they comes on. That's how it is with men, and that's why them as don't want 'em, always has the most admirers."

And Polly, conscious of a fascinating retrousse nose and dimpled chin, tossed her head in the air.

Whereupon all the girls, not to be outdone, and by no means reticent on the subject of their love affairs, began to talk about them, finding the topic eminently congenial, and treating it in a manner which displayed no more vulgarity of heart than is concealed by certain ladies. Miss Callender rather encouraged them to talk to them; she liked them to be perfectly natural before her, and was glad of anything which gave her an insight into their lives and characters.

Two there were who kept silence; one, a newly married woman, to whom love was too sacred for common speech, and 'Liza.

The pudding she had begun to attack seemed to stick in 'Liza's throat, and she had great difficulty in gulping down the last of the other hunger of which she was often conscious, the hunger of the heart, now so asserted itself as to make her oblivious of bodily needs. Something there was, too, of bitterness in her soul as she listened to the talk of these others. Perhaps Polly's words did more to cause it than anything else: "Them as don't want 'em, always has the most admirers." Miss Callender had suddenly met the eyes of this girl. To her morbid imagination they expressed pity, perhaps scorn. She crimsoned.

There was a momentary lull, so that they all heard her when she said, in a peculiarly loud, harsh, defiant voice:

"Yours? Did you have a sweetheart once?" asked the married woman, not urgently, though there was the slightest perceptible accent on the pronoun.

"And why not?" asked 'Liza, and her voice was louder than before. "It isn't only pretty girls as has people caring for 'em. There's other things besides looks."

"Of course there are, dear," said Miss Callender, soothingly, for 'Liza's eyes flashed ominously. "Goodness is worth much more to a good man."

"What was his name, 'Liza?" asked Polly Blaines.

Polly was conceited, and 'Liza, hypersensitive, scented patronage.

"I ain't going to tell yer," she said. Then, with swift contradiction, "his first name was Charlie."

"Was he handsome?" asked Polly, pinching her neighbor under the table, so that the latter, a high-colored coarse-looking girl, gave a little squeak.

"I never see anybody better looking," said 'Liza with promptitude. "He wasn't any of your pink, dolly men." (Polly's favored suitor happened to be fair.) "He was dark, and his nose was straight, like a gentleman's, and his teeth was white, and" ('Liza warmed to her subject) "there ain't no doubt as pride is my besettin' sin!"

Mrs. Jones shook her head, meditatively. She was afraid "religion was upsettin' 'Liza," she told her husband that night.

As the time for her confirmation drew near, 'Liza looked graver than ever, and more worried. At last it came to the day itself. She had obtained a holiday from her employer, through the influence of Miss Callender. What was the surprise of that lady, and the others, therefore, when, in the midst of the mid-day meal, in rushed 'Liza!

She had on a clean print dress, made for the occasion, but her hair was disordered, her face pale from fatigue and excitement, her eyes shone brightly.

"Hullo!" exclaimed the girls in a breath.

"Why, what's the matter?" they thought she had come to show off her dress.

"Eliza," said Miss Callender, "what do you want? You will be late for your confirmation."

"Oh, Miss," gasped 'Liza, almost breathless, as she was, "I had to come. I've tried and tried to say it, and I never could; and at first it seemed a white one. But, lately, it's come atween me and God. And I've thought on it at night, in bed, and when any of you has been kind to me, it's forced itself on to others that there was something weighing upon her.

One day the little married woman, who had developed a sort of friendship for her, ventured to ask if anything was the matter with her.

"I can't help seein' as you ain't quite yourself 'Liza," she said, "you're not in no sort o'trouble are yer?"

'Liza shook her head.

"Or if there's any way of helping yer, 'Liza, it ain't much as I could do, but what I can, I will, yer know. Might it be as yer've quarrelled with some one, or is it yer rent, now?—or perhaps may be—" coloring, in doubt as to how 'Liza would take it, "maybe you're caring for some one again, which we can't help our feelings."

'Liza shook her head.

"It ain't nothing o' that, Mrs. Jones," she said.

"It wouldn't be religion as is depressin' you, I hope?" said Mrs. Jones, with as much severity as she was capable of.

"It do take some people like that, which there was a young man our way, as came nigh goin' off his head; but that ain't natural, as I ought to have no supply. My Jim, he's sort o' religious hisself, which he pays great respeck to Sundays, and always washes hisself, and I'm sure a brighter man you couldn't see."

"It isn't religion," said 'Liza, "and yet it is. Everything gets sort o' turned upside down, when one looks at things that way, and all what seemed natural once, seems wrong now. It's interestin' seein' how things twist round, but it's sad, too; it's disturbin'. There's past things I'd wish different now."

"P'raps you could undo 'em," suggested Mrs. Jones, who was eminently practical. "Anyway, God knows, don't be, if you're sorry!"

'Liza sighed.

"I s'pose," she said, with apparent irrelevance, "one didn't ought to care if one was loved or not; and there ain't no doubt as pride is my besettin' sin!"

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